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AARON M. POWELL, *Editor.*

WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Special Editorial Contributor.*

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FROM VIRGINIA.

NORTHUMBERLAND COUNTY, Va., July 6th, 1869.

THE great event of the first election in Virginia is passing, and here in the decisive district of this county, I have witnessed the solemn act of citizenship fearlessly and conscientiously performed by one hundred men, without a foot of land of their own, and with notices in their pockets, by the old slave-masters, threatening to turn them shelterless from the soil, for this vote. No reason is *written* but it is well understood. And yet every vote but *one* given to the Radical ticket, and the whole Constitution.—(A white drove his colored hired man in his buggy to the polls, and the poor man surrendered his vote to the enemy).

It is a sublime record of moral courage on the part of these loyal-hearted, new citizens! Last night with prayer, and the grand old psalm,

"Before Jehovah's awful throne,"

they devoted themselves in their place of worship, to the high duty before them, and separated to meet at sunrise, and appear in a body at the polls. There they stood, the manly, heroic company, in the face of the oppressor, and voted for Free Schools, Free Speech, and Equal Taxation. They clearly comprehended the issues of the election—and lifted above the fear of the tyrant, looked to God while demanding their just rights.

Early as these brave colored voters were at their post, the disfranchised rebels were before them. Their vigilance had outwatched the stars. Drunken, smoking, blasphemous and brutal in speech, breathing out curses and threats against the lives and property of Yankees, there they were, the same men who all their lives have bought and sold, beaten and plundered, with every possible outrage, their victim fellow-men.

"They grabbed our children up just like rabbits, and sold them away from us!" "They has kept us in ignorance all our days, and how can we know how old we are!" is the touching reply to the Board of Registrars who demand them to swear if they are twenty-one years of age. "We and our parents before us were never let to know our age!"

The presence of these disfranchised rebels was intimidation, not, thank God! to the *colored* voters, but to the poor whites. Many who had solemnly promised to vote the Republican ticket, before coming to the polls, wilted before these rebels, who met them, put the "Democratic ticket" (they did not disguise the name) into their hand, and they signed away their liberties without a feather's resistance. One of the boldest of the rebels, with pistols about him, boasted to a white Union Virginian, "I got away your men from you! They were so scared they looked blue, and didn't dare do any other way than vote the Democratic ticket I gave them."

And worse than this presence and intimidation by the rebels outside, was the conduct of the Democratic Board of Registrars inside. "The ballot-box has been covered up with rebels."

While they sifted every colored voter to the utmost, that there should be no mistake of age, residence, and right to vote, they took the votes of known officers in the rebel army, a man who had been in the penitentiary, and boys. A white man asked the Board to take off a name from his Republican ticket. One of the Board called out to the crowd outside, "Dr. Henderson! William Claughton!" (the two prominent disfranchised rebel magistrates). They darted upon the man like lightning and led him inside the whiskey selling store, and to use the voter's words, "rared upon me to get me to vote their ticket and leave out the clauses." But he proved firm, and told them he "came to vote *for* those very things."

So throughout the day it was plain to be seen no justice or fair play was to be had by the Republican side from that Democratic Board.

The member of the Board, Thomas Richardson, who took the votes, addressed the colored men at the window before the voting began: "I am your friend, and will see as much justice done to you as to the white voters." "Do you want to vote for the whole constitution?" "We do." "Then you only need to vote your large ticket. If you vote the little one, too, you will be voting the constitution down." But they knew better, and refused to be fooled and cheated in that way, by one they would not trust. Every man cast the large ticket for officers, *and the little one for* the Disfranchising of Rebels and the Test Oath. When the mass of colored men had voted, the boxes were moved from a back window to the front door of the polls, and there came the white men "bringing their little children to vote," so young were some of the unchallenged voters in their looks. No eager cross-questioning and lecturing of their parents for the heinous crime of perjury, as there was of the colored mother who appeared in behalf of her son before the Board.

Any one who saw and heard these things in the opening hours of the day, needed no assurance that cheating and fraud would be successful, and the announcement to-night, since the vote is counted, that the rebels have 49 majority, is no surprise.

During the count the President, Mr. Wright, said, "gentlemen, I do not understand this. I have taken three double ballots from this box." "O! they got doubled together, poking them down with the stick," lightly replied the other two members of the Board, Bundick and Richardson. "But," persisted the President, "I do not see how they could get *folded up so together in* the box," but they were counted nevertheless.

It is believed to have been the design to carry the election here by fraud or force—as revolvers were at hand in the building, and one of the active men outside wore his in his clothing and should have been arrested, according to the orders of Gen. Canby, governing the election. That the State is not fit for reconstruction, and that the bloody scenes of Georgia and Mississippi may be expected here in Virginia, is proven before our eyes.

Mr. Nash, the Radical candidate for the Legislature, was murderously waylaid last night just after dark, riding home from a meeting, and his head savagely cut with one of half-a-dozen brick-bats rown at him. Faint and bleeding he clung to his horse's neck and reached his home. Mr. Nash is an unflinching friend of justice and humanity, and had been speaking for these with elevated feeling, reasoning with these Virginians to be on his side.

His opponent is known as an old "slave-trader," "a negro-driver," who sold his own daughter among his chattels! He was an auctioneer of blockade goods, and it is likely he can never take the oath and enter the Legislature if Gen. Canby's orders are carried out. C. F. P.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

THE venerable and philanthropic Josiah Quincy, who has for years given largely of his time and means to establish comfortable homes for the poor of Boston, has been favored by our eminent townsman, Mr. E. M. Davis, with an account of our Building Association scheme—something unknown in Boston and New York. Mr. Quincy writes as follows regarding it to the Boston *Daily Advertiser*:—

"In my former communications I have spoken of the mode of obtaining part of the funds necessary for the purchase or erection of a moderate house by procuring a loan from such savings banks as might be willing to lend small amounts for the benefit of their depositors and the public. I would now call your attention to a communication sent to me by Edward M. Davis, of Philadelphia, describing the workings of an association of which he is president, calculated to aid the frugal and industrious in *securing homes now* payable *out of future earnings*:—

'It is *called* a building association, but *should* be called a "Co-operative Deposit and Loan Company," as it does not have homes built, but does receive and loan money.

'There are seventy-four members and 1,000 shares. None of the officers receive pay, except the Secretary, and he only $2 a month. The treasurer gives bonds for $1,000, but seldom has over $50 to $100 on hand, as the money is generally loaned the same night it is paid into the association. We meet in a school-house and have no rent to pay. Fuel and a janitor costs us about $15 a year. It is conducted for the benefit of the members and not for the benefit of the officers, as is the case with many loan associations.

'The receipts of the association are:

'First. "Dues" of members, consisting of fifty cents a share, payable monthly.

'Second. *Fines* of five cents a share each month as penalty for failure to pay punctually.

'Third. *Premiums* on money loaned, paid by members who borrow.

'Fourth. *Interest* received monthly at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum on money loaned. When from these sources the shares are worth $100 each, a distribution is made in the proportion in which the stock is held, and the association comes to an end.

'Only members can borrow money. Each one can borrow $100 for each and every share, but not over $1500 at one time. The borrower must give to the association as security a first mortgage on real estate for the amount borrowed, and if there are buildings they must be insured and the policy transferred to the association. The borrower must also transfer the stock on which he borrows: must pay the premium cash; pay his dues and interest punctually, and all expenses of conveyancing.

'Our association was started twenty-two months since. As fifty cents each month has been paid on each share, the amount *paid in* is $11, but the shares are worth $14.10; the difference has been made out of premium, interest and fines. Judging from the operations of other similar associations, by the time $60 has been paid in by members as "monthly dues," the shares will be worth $100 each, that is, the association will hold claims on the real estate of the members, and cash on hand, amounting to $100,000.

'The loans are made by the president's stating that there are, say, $500 in the treasury, but that he will sell $1,500 if it is wanted, payable out of the first money in the treasury. Some one is willing to pay 5 per cent. premium for it; another 8 per cent., others more, and so on until it reaches say 20 per cent. The buyer has fifteen shares, and says he will take the $1,500. He gives security for $1,500 and pays interest monthly on the $1,500 but the premium of $300 is deducted, and he gets only $1,200 in money. His monthly dues are $7.50 and his interest $7.50. He, therefore, pays $15 a month until the shares are worth on the books $100; then his mortgage is handed back marked paid, his policy retransferred, and his home is clear. This occurs at the same time necessarily with every borrower, for it is not regulated by what he pays for his money or when he gets it, but by the *period when the shares amount to* $100. When they do, all the borrowers are out of debt. If there is cash on hand it belongs to those who have not borrowed, and will be just $100 a share for them.

'The time that it takes for a society to "run out" as it is called, depends mainly on the *premiums paid.* If they are low, the period is over ten years. If they could *average* 20 per cent. the period would be much shorter. Money borrowed in the first year of the association, at 25 per cent. premium, does not cost the borrower quite 8 per cent. per annum. Then he has these great advantages—he can borrow an amount almost equal to the cost of his property; can return it in small sums, and, in addition, participate in the profits made by the association. It is the true mode of getting a home out of *future earnings.* Being the prospective owner of the place occupied, all the improvements inure to him. This system makes our small houses more tasty, and insures their being kept in better order, because a home that is owned is more cared for than one that is rented. I think that what are called building associations contribute much more towards securing homes to our mechanics and laboring people than our ground rent system.

'A person paying $15 a month by this system at the end of about ten years has his home clear, but if he pays the $15 as rent, at the end of the ten years the landlord has the rent and the *house too.*'

"To carry out a plan like this it is necessary at first that some philanthropic persons in whom the people have confidence should, like Mr. Davis, be willing gratuitously to devote a few hours every month to the management of such an organization. As in the case of savings banks, the success of one might lead to results in the highest degree beneficial both to the public and individuals."

JOSIAH QUINCY.

[We commend the above plan of Coöperative Building Associations, which has been elaborated with great care by our friend, EDWARD M. DAVIS, and its usefulness practically demonstrated under his superintendence, to the thoughtful consideration of capitalists who are friendly to, and who would be glad to give substantial aid to the freed people of the South in helping them to help themselves.—ED.]

THE INDIANS.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE UNIVERSAL PEACE UNION AND THE PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

THE Universal Peace Union and the Progressive Friends united in the following letter, which was forwarded last March:

To the Indians of America:

DEAR FRIENDS AND CHILDREN OF THE ONE GREAT SPIRIT:—Filled with love, sympathy and peace, we desire to acquaint you with the fact that we have memorialized the Congress of the United States in your behalf. We would have you know that our Government is of and for the people, and we encourage you to prepare yourselves for a representation and participation therein, that you may enter the councils of the nation and set forth your grievances, your sufferings, and your needs, to the end that you may be made happier, and by giving us of your wisdom, endurance and bravery, subserve the good of all. We shall encourage true and benevolent teachers to go among you, and we would have you receive them as bearing messages of good will from many sincere hearts. They will give you the means for intellectual improvement, and aid you in a closer connection with the Republic, which should be to you a home. Your many trials and persecutions have filled us with sorrow, and while we demand that our people and our Government shall be just and honest, and give no cause for hostility, we earnestly entreat you to withhold the hand of violence and bloodshed. We abhor war. It is always attended with suffering and loss; and in a kind and fraternal intercourse there will be found the true way to redress wrongs, vindicate rights, and establish the blessings of amity and peace.

[Signed by the officers of the Progressive Friends and of the Peace Society.]

PHILADELPHIA, Third Month, 1869.

RESPONSES.

The following are among the replies already received:

PAWNEE RESERVATION, GENYA, Nebraska, May 19th, 1869.

To the Progressive Friends of Pennsylvania and the Universal Peace Union:

DEAR FRIENDS: Having received your circular, I take great pleasure in presenting it in an informal manner to the Chiefs of the four bands of this tribe, among whom it has been my privilege to work as teacher at intervals for the past twenty-five years. I send a copy of the responses they made as I told them your message; and permit me to state I eagerly await the arrival of the Friend who is to take charge of this agency, trusting that after long waiting we are to have a fulfillment of our desires and right shall triumph here.

ELVIRA G. PLATT,
Teacher in charge of Pawnee Manual Labor School.

Peet-a-la-na-shaio, First Chief of the nation, says:

"I am rejoiced to hear that I have friends who care so much for me, and now I hope what I have so long desired I shall obtain—a house like a white man. My Great Father has sent me wagons and plows, but I have no large horses to draw them. I would like it if he would send me some, and then, plowing and living in a house, the white men, when they look at me, will think I am like them!"

Tei-rer-ee-aw-ah, First Chief of the Tappash band, says:

"If those people they promise to send us come, and do not cheat us, I shall have a poor mind no longer."

Te-row-whitey-pa-thor-o, First Chief of the Republican band, says:

"I went to Washington and heard what my Great Father there said, and I thought he would not lie. He promised us honest agents, but some have cheated us. I am glad he will send us one he is sure will not cheat. I would like to have a house like a white man, and at least four large horses to draw my plows and wagons—my ponies are too small for that work. I am always happy to visit the school and see the children learning. I know the time is near when I cannot hunt buffalo, and then we should know how to work like the whites."

La-ta-Bots-Ne-Sharo says:

"This is a very pleasant letter, and I hope if the people come here they will treat us as that letter says they will. I agree with these people. I do not like to fight, but sometimes am obliged to. If we can have an agent that will see that all is done that this letter speaks of I shall be glad to see him. I want to work like the whites, for I see the day is coming when we must live like them. These are the words of the First Chief of the Pawnee tribe."

The Second Chief, Baptiste Bayhulle, who is also interpreter, says:

"This is the best letter I have ever heard, and I hope those who have written it are truly our friends. If they are, and do as they say they desire to do, I feel it is going to be a great help to my tribe to have such a people here. Anything they wish to do for my tribe they will ever find me ready to help them do."

UMATILLA AGENCY, Oregon, May 29th, 1869.

GENTLEMEN: Your manifesto to the Indians has been received, and according to your desire I have communicated its contents to the Chiefs of my tribes. Your salutary counsels and good wishes in their behalf give them real pleasure and satisfaction. In return they like me to be their interpreter in conveying to you their good feelings and peaceable disposition toward the Government and the Americans, on whom they look as brothers. For my own part, I feel really gratified that the Honorable President of the United States has decided on a radical change in the Indian Department. Many reservations, instead of being a school of education and civilization, have rather been a detriment to the temporal and spiritual welfare of the savages. Let everywhere a Christian and religious system prevail, and the natives will soon understand their duties to themselves, their neighbors and their Creator; they will be happy here and in eternity. I remain gentlemen, with profound respect, your obedient servant,

F. VERMEERSCH, Missionary.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 22d, 1869.

Alfred H. Love and the Gentlemen composing the Commission for the Amelioration of the Condition of the Indians:

GENTLEMEN: I received your circular of March, 1869, addressed to the Indians under my supervision, as special agent for the Mission Indians of Southern California, and in their behalf will respond briefly. They are glad that the friends of justice and humanity are about to interest themselves in their behalf. They would represent that, up to this time, no lands have been set apart by the Government for their use. Many of them are living on lands belonging to private individuals, and are liable to expulsion from the only home they have, any day. Others occupy small portions of the public domain, which is constantly encroached upon by the frontier settlers; and, unless some portion of the territory suitable for cultivation is allotted, they will soon be homeless vagabonds, and at the mercy of lawless rumsellers. Nearly all the Mission Indians know how to work and cultivate the soil, and will require from the Government very little assistance after being located on suitable reservations. With a careful, honest and humane superintendent to reside among them and personally direct their labor and the establishment of schools for the young, they would in a very few years be self-sustaining, and the Government would be relieved of all charge on their account. In conclusion, I will add, that I have been acting as special agent for the Mission and Coahuilla Indians for the last five years, and during that time I have used every endeavor to promote the welfare of the Indians under my charge. Very little has been done for them. I have twice obtained some seed and a few farming tools for distribution among them, and a few blankets have been sent them. I have forwarded to the Department annual reports of the condition and wants of the Indians, also showing their number location, etc., and I trust that now some action will be taken in their behalf.

Your obedient servant,
J. Q. A. STANLEY,
Special Agent for Mission Indians of Southern California.

ONEIDA, Wis., June 18th, 1869.

To the Friends of Peace in Pennsylvania:

FRIENDS AND BROTHERS: Truly, the Great Spirit, our Great Father, is ever-mindful of all His children. He does not forget even the red men of the forest, the ignorant, and the most disobedient. We have kindly received the message of love, peace and good-will from you, and we now sincerely tender you our thanks for your kind and instructive message, and for your continued efforts to do good to us and all the Indians. We also offer thanks to our Heavenly Father for His great goodness in giving you the good and benevolent spirit to work for the benefit of the poor and ignorant people of our land. In answer to your message we are very sorry to say that as a tribe we are not united in making up our response. A division of the tribe has existed now for a number of years, and the two parties are continually becoming further and further separated from each other respecting matters relating to the interests, advancement and civilization of the tribe. When we received your message we came together and tried to get up an answer as a tribe, but, as usual, could not agree. But after a little consultation we have prevailed in making them (the other party) promise that they will not again trouble us in trying to make terms with the General Government, so that our grievances, sufferings, and needs are little different from many tribes of Indians in the West, and also the manner and the length of time for preparation to enter the councils of the nation are different. There are a number of our people who would be glad to have a chance to become citizens of the United States at once, by reason of the many inconveniences and troubles arising from the manner in which we hold our land, of the uncertainty of living where there are no laws to protect our persons, life and property, and for preventing waste and damage to the whole of our timbered reservation. There are others, again, who simply desire to have our land surveyed and allotted to each individual, and have a law over us similar to the laws of the State of New York for its Indians. Others, or the other party, oppose any measure toward making any change in the customs, habits and the old once used-to-be regulations of the tribe.

Now, as to our wants and needs particularly. We want to have our land surveyed and allotted to each individual owner of the reserve, and the laws of the United States extended over us, and enjoy its protection and its advantages as citizens, if practicable, on the following condition: that our land, and all other taxable property, except the road and school taxes, be exempted for a period of fifteen years, if not possible, for twenty-one years. We desire also that a provision be made so that those who wish to assume the responsibilities of a full citizenship at once may have the chance to do so. If the Government will not be willing to withhold its taxes from us a little while, it will do us no harm. We are willing and ready to receive and take upon us anything that will tend to relieve us from the many embarrassments and disadvantages attending the life of ignorance. We hope and pray that you may succeed in civilizing and Christianizing the Indians of America, and speedily establish the blessings of a lasting friendship and peace.

Chiefs—Jacob Cornelius, Daniel Bread, John Cornelius, Baptist Scanandoah, Daniel Williams, Abraham Scanandoah, Adam Swamp.

Head Men—Henry K. Cooper, Moses Cornelius, Martinus Hill, Cornelius Wheelock, Moses Doxtator, Cornelius D. Hill, Solomon Bread, Henry Cornelius, Sampson Cornelius, Thomas Cornelius, Rev. Isaac Wheelock, Adam P. Cornelius, Nicholas Williams, Jary Williams, David Swamp, Baptist Hill, Solomon Cornelius, Daniel Scanandoah, Abraham Wheelock, George Smith, Thomas Denney, Daniel Cooper, Cornelius Johnson, J. W. Cornelius, Peter Smith, W. W. King, Cornelius Cornelius, J. D. Cornelius, W. Woodman, Wesley Woodman.

NOTE.—Nearly all of the above signatures are made with their marks.

AFFAIRS IN TEXAS.

ADDRESS TO THE REPUBLICANS OF TEXAS AND THE UNION.

By Direction of the Republican State Convention.

HOUSTON, June 11th, 1869.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: The Convention of Republicans, assembled at Houston, Texas, on the 7th of June, 1869, to nominate State officers, directed an address to issue to the people and the party, upon the political condition of this State.

In the performance of this duty it will not only be necessary to represent the situation of political affairs, but to refer to the cause that produced them.

Texas to-day is no nearer reconstruction than at the close of the war, except in point of time.

The masses of the people who were enlisted against the government of the United States, are now as bitterly hostile to the present administration of the government, the policy established by Congress, and the principles which govern the dominant party, as when the war of the rebellion was in progress. Among these men, with few exceptions, there is no honest, earnest determination to restore peaceful relations with the United States Government, unless reconstruction is secured in their own way, and the administration of State affairs is committed to their own hands. Security of life and property is very uncertain. The administration of justice is very tardy, especially where the one who seeks it is a prominent Republican; party hate penetrates the social circle, and lawlessness and crime yet prevail to a considerable extent throughout the land.

The military power is unable to meet all the exigencies and necessities of this vast empire. It is unable to remedy all the wrongs, and establish the right; and it is powerless at present to secure to the people all that the law has given them. A Republican victory is looked upon as the triumph of an enemy; and the members of that party are branded in terms of odium and reproach.

It will naturally be asked why it is that, at this late day, this condition of things continues? Why there is more bitterness of feeling and opposition to the government now than when the war closed?

During the past eight months our political condition has in some degree resembled the period following the rupture between the Congress and the then acting President of the United States, Andrew Johnson.

As in the former case, a trusted official, high in position, to which he had been elected through a belief in his tried loyalty, suddenly deserted his party and placed himself in the ranks of the enemy. This change of political position, although thorough and complete at the time, was not made openly manifest until the announcement that he was the candidate of the Democratic party for Governor; and his own declaration that he would accept no nomination for that office from a Republican Convention.

In both these cases the results have been similar in regard to their influence on the party. Unionists for a time were dismayed and demoralized by the defection of their leader. They felt somewhat the stupefaction which we might suppose would take possession of an army whose General had deserted in the face of an enemy, and thus the Republican party has been for a time in disorder.

There is little doubt that the defection and desertion to the enemy of ex-Governor A. J. Hamilton, was the result of a combination which had for its object the election of that gentleman to the gubernatorial chair of the State, and to the halls of legislation a body of Democrats, who should have the majority. That this combination was completed is evident from the following confidential circular, which was issued on the 12th of February, or immediately after the adjournment of the Reconstruction Convention. The plan was foreshadowed and the scheme developed. But read it:

HOUSTON, February 12th, 1869.

Dear Sir:—As Democrats, we are painfully impressed with the embarrassing dilemma in which our people of this State are placed, in view of the approaching election for the ratification of the Constitution and the selection of State offices. Hence we send you our fraternal suggestions, and ask yours in return.

A united Democratic vote, if we could secure it, would defeat the Constitution, or else elect a Democratic State ticket. But then, in all probability, military usurpation, carpet and renegade misrule, irresponsible taxation, public corruption, damaged State reputation, and the timidity of immigration and capital to come among us would continue and increase. Can we assume the responsibility? On the other hand, staunch Democrats will not vote for the negro suffrage constitution. All Democrats who do vote for it, will do so under protest, with a view to as early a remedy of the evil as possible.

What then shall we do? We suggest that no active Democratic opposition be made to the Constitution, that every Democrat be left to the dictates of his own conscience in the election for ratification, and that the Radicals be thus allowed to carry it by default. The responsibility will be theirs.

In the election for State officers a better prospect is before us. A good Legislature can be elected, composed of quiet, sensible white men, either Democrats or Republicans, mostly Democrats who will be in sympathy with the masses of the people of the State, and ultimately give their whole strength to the Democratic party.

Ex-Gov. Jack Hamilton, who has, in the Convention, crushed the negro wing of the Radical party, and thus saved the State from incalculable injury, will we understand run for Governor as a *people's candidate* against the *party candidate* of the Radicals. He will run as a Republican of course. But in our opinion, the election of Hamilton under the circumstances will be the shortest road to the ultimate triumph of the Democratic party. "A word to the wise," etc.

We learn that the choice of a people's candidate for Lieutenant Governor on the Hamilton ticket, lies between B. W. Gray, the notorious Colbert Caldwell, and Dr. Boulds Baker. Knowing the three men as we do, Dr. Baker is eminently the best man of the three. He is a man of great shrewdness and ability, and is the best friend of the Confederates in the Texas Republican party. He has done more than any other to protect them at Washington, where he has great influence.

Gray has had but little influence at Washington, and is not fully in accord with the Hamilton-Conservative movement. Baker, while influential in the Republican party, has not an enemy in the Democratic party, and his election will give the Democrats an influence in the State Government not to be obtained by the election of any other Republican.

This letter is entirely confidential of course, and all we have said is only in the way of suggestion. If a Democratic party success, defeating the constitution, or electing a Democratic Governor and Lieutenant Governor, were considered prudent at this time, we should go in for it heart and soul. And the ultimate control of the State Government by the Democratic party is the one object we have in view in the whole matter.

Please keep our counsel, and write to us your suggestions, as frankly as we have written ours to you. Respectfully and fraternally yours,

ASBEL SMITH,
J. W. HENDERSON,
C. C. GILLESPIE,
R. W. LUNDAY.

One of the signers of the above, C. C. Gillespie is the same man who, two years ago, at the celebration of the anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto, openly declared that there were grape vines enough growing on the battle grounds to hang every Republican on Texas soil, and expressed the fiendish desire that they might be employed in that hellish work. The other names appended to the circular, are of uncompromising opponents of reconstruction, who have never yielded one iota of their treasonable convictions and opinions. These are the men who have brought Gen. A. J. Hamilton before the people of Texas, for the office of Governor. The sending of this circular to Democratic papers and politicians throughout the State, is the secret cause which has been operating to induce them to advocate the Hamilton movement, and advise the non-holding of a Democratic convention. Right on the heels of this we find papers steeped in the crimes of rebellion and treason, hoisting Hamilton's name to their mast-heads, and laboring for his election. Several of them are carrying out the entire programme of this secret circular, and flying the name of Boulds Baker, "who has not an enemy among the Confederates," under the name of Hamilton. The Houston *Telegraph*, which was the first Democratic paper to openly advocate Hamilton, is a little more cautious than some of its cotemporaries, and puts the name of Baker down among its advertisements.

That Hamilton, himself, is aware of this plot on the part of the leading Democrats of the State to betray and annihilate the Republican party, there can be no doubt. His refusal to submit his name to a Republican State Convention, and to stand upon the platform of the Republican party, is evidence sufficient, if there was no other. If he is elected Governor, it will be by Democratic votes exclusively, and without feeling obligated to loyal men. In short, his election will be a Democratic victory, and every reflecting man will so regard it, whether Republican or Democrat. With a Democratic Legislature, which they expect to elect by the aid of Gen. Hamilton, not one single provision of the new Constitution relating to the perfecting of the rights of loyal men, will be carried out. On the contrary, the plan is to inaugurate immediate measures looking to property and intelligence qualifications for voters, and to render every other clause of the new Constitution for the amelioration of the condition of the ignorant colored man, in operative.

No man will deny that such a scheme, carried out successfully, would place the State under the control of the disloyal; and that the deliberate design of Congress, as expressed in the reconstruction acts, would be retarded, if not completely frustrated. It therefore became necessary to secure to the Republican party time enough to recover from the damaging effects of this conspiracy; and to check the movement, which was based upon the calculation that the election would take place at the time fixed by the Convention. Hence it was that application was made to Congress for delay; and hence it was that the President was authorized to suspend it. This action was the first thing that gave encouragement to Republicans. Immediate reorganization was the result, and now the forces are marshalled in order. The largest and best ordered political convention, representing more territory than any that was ever before held in the State, has just closed its labors. It has placed before you the standard bearers of the party during the coming campaign, and they are men of whom no one is ashamed. Devoted to their country in the hour of danger and in her day of trial; devoted to their country the same in the day of their country's triumph; unsullied by the taint of treason, and unpurchased by the price of treachery, who will not trust them? Who will not give them their support?

The authors and conspirators who concocted the circular herein, the men only who approve its sentiments, can oppose them. Loyal men are at work. Loyal and true men must work to ensure success. But that work will be done, and all good men are called upon at once to enter upon it.

Party lines are now established. There are but two sides to this great question. On the one you have a united solid body of men, moved by the eternal principles of truth, and sustaining the policy of Congress; and on the other, there is a heterogeneous mass, made up of the Democrats, secessionists, downright rebels, Knights of the White Camelia, Ku-Klux and renegade Republicans, who love the spoils of office better than the welfare of the country. These are the two parties before you for your votes. Gen. E. J. Davis is the representative of the first, and Gen. A. J. Hamilton is the acknowledged representative of the last. Choose ye then between them. Claiming Republicanism, Gen. Hamilton stands before the world the leader of its enemies; their adopted Field Marshall. No *honest* Democrat will touch him, and no Republican *can* give him his support.

And now, Republicans of Texas, by all you hold dear, by the love you bear your wives and children, by your patriotism and love of country, we implore you not to be deceived by the honeyed speech of the man who is seeking to betray you. Relax no efforts at organization, and yield not to the threats or intimidations of your and your country's enemies. Stand firmly, work faithfully, and victory will yet reward you for all your sufferings, privations and wrongs. Fraternally yours,

J. P. BUTLER,
E. DEGENER,
J. S. MILLS,
G. T. RUBY,
J. S. BATCHELDER,
Committee.

—*Houston Union.*

KENTUCKY.

THE STATE EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION OF COLORED MEN IN LOUISVILLE

THE Kentucky State Educational Convention met in Louisville on Wednesday, and was called to order by Gen. Runkle, who briefly stated its object. Nearly every county in the State was represented, the delegates numbering about two hundred and fifty. Rev. H. J. Young was appointed Chairman. After Major Delaney, of South Carolina, colored, had addressed the Convention, a long series of resolutions was adopted, of which the following are the most important:

Resolved, That the time has fully come for the State of Kentucky to understand that old things are done away and new things come to pass; that slavery is dead, and, as far as the National Government is concerned, all distinctions founded thereon, and that they should purge their statute books of all laws founded on slavery or difference of color, and place the State where she rightfully belongs, at the head of the column of States which are resolved this glorious country, beyond all question, shall be the "land of the free."

Resolved, That we hail with joy the certain ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment to the National Constitution, and pledge ourselves to uphold with our ballot, as we have always upheld with our prayers, and when opportunity offered, with our bayonets, the glorious Union of States, through whose power we are elevated to the high dignity of American citizens.

Resolved, That we demand, in the name of justice, equal taxation and equal education for the colored youth of our State.

Resolved, That all men, without distinction of race, color or condition, should enjoy the sacred right of testifying in the courts of justice; without which right there is no adequate protection for life, liberty or property, all of which are guaranteed to the individuals by the Constitution, that instrument declaring that no person shall be deprived of life, liberty or property, without due process of law.

Resolved, That it is the duty of the colored people to economize their means, to purchase real estate, so that they may become an independent, self-supporting part of the American people.

Resolved, That we return thanks to the American Missionary Association, the Western Freedmen's Aid Commission and the Protestant Episcopal Aid Society, that have established and supported schools in this State, and through them we convey our gratitude to the generous people of the North, who have contributed money and sent teachers to help us educate our children.

The other resolutions ask admission for colored paupers into the poorhouses of the State; indorse the Freedmen's Savings and Trust Company Bank; recommend Berea College, in Madison County, for opening its doors to colored men; thank the teachers in their schools, and highly compliment Gen. O. O. Howard and Gen. Ben. P. Runkle for the manner in which they have discharged the duties of their office. Letters from Judge Stover, of Cincinnati, and Fred. Douglass were read. The latter said that when slavery existed their race could exist without education, but to-day ignorance means for them destitution, degradation, death, destruction. An evening session was held, at which addresses were made, and the Convention adjourned until the next day. The Convention was continued until Friday, and on that day, after an exciting debate, the subject of the mode of educating the colored race was, in view of the present anomalous condition of affairs, tabled until the next annual session. An educational journal was authorized.

Yesterday afternoon the Convention adjourned *sine die* after a session of three days, having accomplished the business for which it was called together.—*N. Y. Times.*

GEORGIA OVER AGAIN.

From the American Baptist.

THERE is no disguising the fact that the result of the election in Virginia is a "heavy blow and great discouragement" to the radicals, and friends of equal rights everywhere. The legitimate result of the *Tribune's* clamors for the reinstatement of the rebels in all their original powers is now seen in the complete ascendancy of the rebel element throughout Virginia. It is true both parties in the late contest claim to be Republican. A few colored men were put on the conservative ticket as a bait for colored votes, to make it appear like the other ticket, and the candidates elected proclaim themselves in favor of equal rights, but what of it? The most inveterate rebels are all rehabilitated, and what prospect is there that after they have once obtained the power they will not use it against the black man, notwithstanding the promises they have made in the hour of their necessity? The first use made of their power will be to make it intolerable for the carpet-baggers, as they contemptously call the northerners, to reside in the State, and when they have got rid of these, their next measure will be to drive out colored men, at least such as are not willing to be used as serfs.

We see it claimed by the papers that it is the colored people themselves who have sold their own liberties by joining the conservatives in such numbers as to turn the scale. This may to some extent be true, but our private advices from reliable correspondents, indicate that comparatively very few of the colored people have been influenced by such motives, and that the election has been carried by fraud. We give a few extracts from a letter just received:

Long before sunrise the colored people were duly assembled at the places named for voting, and stood firm demanding the right to vote. But many were refused, upon trivial pretexts, as it was generally believed that the colored people would vote for Wells in the city. Many were told that their names could not be found on the roll book. Notwithstanding some of them had in their hands certificates of registration, the right to vote was refused, and the only resort was to apply to Major Hambrick, who was not to be found at his office at the custom house. Affidavits were made rapidly, and were taken to Major H's office, but to no purpose. About four hundred of our men were thus turned off, though they were loyal voters. Their skin not being orthodox, and, they supposed to be voters for the right ticket, they could not deposit their vote. Thus the enemy has triumphed. The next day, many of those who did get a chance to vote, were turned away from their employers, to seek situations with their radical friends. Determined to vindicate the right to vote as they see fit, they left with joy and trust in God and the right, feeling that there is bread in the land, that the earth is yet green, and that before the coming winter catches us we may have bread enough to take us through the pinch of cold and storm. And by and by when the battle is fought and Victory perches on the banner of freedom, they who now turn their backs upon us may say, come and work, or buy my goods. Surely God is just, and as he has fought for the poor before, he will fight again, and bring to our benighted land the joys of a better time coming. The matter is not settled yet.

The vast and wicked fraud will be looked after, and a proper investigation be made of this concerted plan to defeat the Rebublican party of the State. Let me remind you also that the men who had chiefly the control of the polls were late rebels, whose hate is as rabid as it was during the life of the confederacy, and whose passions can only be compared to the hungry grave which never says enough. Who can expect anything more than defeat when our liberties are put into the hands of those who sold and bought our flesh? Nay, I do not look for a single right while these things remain. Rebellion to-day is as vile as it was in 1862, or in the day when it was announced that Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1869.

FORGOTTEN PROMISES.

GEN. GRANT was commended to the country as a man of few words, but sure to mean even more than he said, and to do far more than he would condescend to promise. The few words he had uttered were all carefully gathered up and made the most of. The weighty sentences of the Delphic oracle were never studied with more anxious care than were his rare and brief sayings.

A man who speaks so seldom and with such deliberation may fairly be presumed to weigh all he says and each sentence so treasured and built on is a *pledge*, to which the Nation may not unreasonably hold him. When he said, in 1866, "I never could have believed that I should favor giving negroes the right to vote, but that seems to me the only solution of our difficulties;" men felt assured that on this point he might be trusted—and hence almost expected the countenance which his Inaugural gave to the Fifteenth Amendment. Indeed Gen. Grant may be said to have been elected more on the promises he had incidentally made than on any express contract with the Chicago Convention.

As we turn them over, striving to discover whence came the popular expectation that he would protect life at the South, we come on the following deliberate opinion recorded by him as late as January, 1867:

"In my opinion, the great number of murders of Union men and freedmen in Texas, not only as a rule unpunished, but uninvestigated, constitute practically a state of Insurrection; and believing it to be the province and duty of every good government to afford protection to the lives, liberties, and property of her citizens, I would recommend the declaration of martial law in Texas to secure these ends. The necessity for governing any portion of our territory by martial law is to be deplored. If resorted to, it should be limited in its authority and should leave all local authorities and civil tribunals free and unobstructed until they prove their inefficiency or unwillingness to perform their duties. Martial law would give security, or comparatively so, to all classes of citizens, without regard to race, color, or political opinions, *and should be continued until society was capable of protecting itself*, or until the State is returned to its full relation with the Union. The application of martial law to one of these States would be a warning to all, and if necessary, could be extended to others."

What an exact picture of the present condition of affairs in half the South! Where is the man who penned this clear statement? He is President of the United States and able to act on his own plan, thus strongly urged and clearly argued. In all the claims that loyal men and abolitionists have made on President Grant, has any one ever presented the argument more forcibly than he has himself stated it in this striking recommendation?

Why then is not martial law proclaimed? Is the promise forgotten? He cannot claim that circumstances have changed. Georgia, Texas, Mississippi remain still in the same condition, so far as their relation to the Nation is concerned, as they held when General Grant recommended this course to Andrew Johnson. Has life grown any more secure there? We *know* that every trustworthy witness who gets audience of the President brings him evidence that the same anarchy prevails. Grant believes it and *promises protection, but he does not try to secure it by the means* he so emphatically urged on his predecessor. What shall we think of a man who neglects to use in office the method he had seen to be necessary and publicly advised, before he assumed his office? Does the great Captain eat his own words? Are there any influences in the White House that blind the eyes which saw so clearly while in the Camp? We have sometimes wished that some clear-headed and keen-sighted adviser could approach the President. But, after reading this, we know no one who could put the duty in a clearer light than the President himself has placed it two years ago.

We have expected of him no more than all dispassionate observers did. The London *Spectator* of November, 1868, when commenting on this recommendation of martial law,—said:

"It will come to that at last, and every day's delay does but exasperate the evil. As we have maintained from the first, the States which will not allow order to be restored, must be governed temporarily as India is governed, by a government essentially military, which permits any human being of any color to say what he likes and do what he likes within the laws; but enforces the laws with the bayonet. Any native or European may talk any treason he pleases in the town hall of Calcutta, and no one will punish him; but if he interferes with any right of any other British subject, white or colored, his whole following, or his whole nation, could not save him from arrest and punishment. Unswerving justice is the basis of order; there is no justice either in Texas or in London if the civil officers of the law can be defied by armed force, and *the next President of the United States, it is clear, does not intend they should be.*"

What thinks the London *Spectator* now? Assassination for opinion as frequent as ever—loyal men flying, or hiding, for safety, while rebels are firing salutes under Confederate flags in Southern Capitals! Is it a King Log with a paper sceptre that sits in the White House? We were told that if we made a soldier President we should have a strong government, full of decision; one that could not be bullied. For all we have seen in four months, we might as well have had, in the White House, clumsy *James* of England, who always fainted at the sight of a sword. Gloomy prophets feared that under Grant we should have a *coup d'etat* and that he would take posssesion of the government. Thus far it seems more likely that Beauregard will make a *coup d'etat* and take possession of Grant.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

THE SHAM-DEMOCRACY.—NEGRO SUFFRAGE.

THE present is a trying period for *The World* and the managers of the Sham-Democracy. They have unwelcome news to break to their camp followers, and they do not know exactly how to do it. To such as the editors of *The World* the ultimate party necessity of fraternal political fellowship with the abhorred negro has been for many months fully apparent. But they have so long and so outrageously berated the negro, and have so thoroughly schooled their rank and file in hatred of him, that the present party extremity is to them most perplexing. At the South there is no political future for their allies, except in association and fellowship with negroes. The colored voters of the North are comparatively few and of less consequence, but long years of abuse from *The World* and other copperhead journals, have rendered them very obnoxious in the eyes of the "baser sort" of the "Democracy." It will not do, therefore, for *The World* to recognize the right of the negro to political equality in the North. Neither will it answer longer to deny it South. Thus the Sham-Democracy find themselves in a most disagreeable dilemma. *The World* flounders and tries as best it can to meet the necessities of the situation. It says:

"When there is no longer any hope of the adoption of some particular opinion by a majority, from that time forward, that opinion is taken out of the domain of politics proper, and belongs to the province of dogma. The defeated opinion may thereafter continue to be regarded by the minority as true, but it can be no longer regarded as practical. When a party to a law-suit is beaten in a court of last resort, his persuasion may be as strong as ever of the justice of his cause, but he sees the futility of further attempts at litigation. When an objectionable bill has passed a legislative body, its opponents cease to make speeches against it. Their opinions may be unchanged; but they think it better to devote their energy to procuring sound legislation on other subjects. It concerns the public interest that important questions shall at length be settled, one way or the other; and, when they have been irreversibly decided, the overruled opinion, though not abandoned, becomes a mere dogma, and is excluded from the domain of politics. If politics, like religion, aimed at nothing beyond the mere enjoyment of a creed, the rejection of that creed by a majority should have no more effect than its rejection by a minority. * * * *

"*The opposition to negro voting is judicious and rational, so long as there is any chance of shutting out the negroes from the suffrage;* but, when all such chances have finally vanished, no good purpose is served by keeping up the agitation. This is the view on which the Democrats of Virginia acted, in the late election, with reference to Negro Suffrage in that State; it is the view on which the Tennessee Democrats are acting; it is likewise the view on which the Democrats of Texas and Mississippi are likely to act in the approaching elections in those States. *As a mere matter of dogma, their opinion on this subject is unchanged;* but matters of mere dogma are outside the realm of practical politics. *The Southern Democrats would prevent Negro Suffrage if they could;* but, seeing that its prevention is impossible, they recognize the facts of the situation, and *turn their attention to objects they have some hope of accomplishing.*

The World, and its Southern rebel allies alike, would "prevent Negro Suffrage if they could." What sort of motives and principles control the Rebel-Democracy of Virginia, and other Southern States, may easily be inferred from the above. The Northern wing of the party *The World* manipulates as follows:

"As to the proper course of the Democratic party on this subject in such of the Free States as have a Democratic majority, we are not aware that there is any difference of opinion among Democrats. In the State of New York, for example, the question of Negro Suffrage is to be submitted to the people, this Fall, in connection with the New Constitution. It will be submitted as a separate proposition, and *the Democratic party will vote it down with entire unanimity.* The New York Democrats are content to have the negroes vote on a property qualification, as they do under the present State Constitution formed under Democratic auspices and ratified by Democratic votes; but they will never voluntarily consent that Negro Suffrage shall be made universal. They are even more strenuously opposed to having the deliberate judgment of the State on this subject overruled by Federal authority. Accordingly, the Democratic Legislatures did not ratify the proposed XVth Amendment to the Federal Constitution. It will be ratified by no State in which the Democrats are in the ascendency. In Pennsylvania, if the Democrats carry the State in the October election, *the ratification of the late Republican Legislature will be repealed.* Opposition to Negro Suffrage which takes any of these forms—opposition to universal Negro Suffrage by State action on a State Constitution, or opposition to the ratification of the proposed XVth Amendment, or a determination to rescind such ratifications where they can be rescinded in season—any of these forms of opposition to Negro Suffrage, is within the province of practical politics, and can be justified on the soundest maxims of political prudence. In States like Massachusetts, where universal Negro Suffrage already prevails under the local constitution, and where the Democrats can have no rational hope of repealing the ratification already given to the proposed XVth Amendment, further resistence is futile, and the most enlightened Democrats are opposed to its continuance."

The World expects its followers to vote down the proposition to abolish the property qualification for colored voters in this State. It also hopes to prevent the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment in all States wherein the party can maintain an ascendancy; and it seeks to RESCIND THE RATIFICATIONS in others by subsequently chosen "Democratic" legislatures. Its evil intent is frankly confessed. Like its Southern confederates, it is as unscrupulous as in the days of their joint support of chattel slavery. In those days, however, one policy would suffice for both sections of the country. While it was possible for the Northern and Southern "Democrats" to maintain their villainous unity the party was a formidable power and ruled the country. Fortunately for the negro and the nation, the Southern "Democrats," to regain lost ground, are obliged to fellowship the negro, even with the diabolical intent of subsequently disfranchising him. Their political necessity breaks the logical unity and strength of the national organization. Let not Republicans foolishly waste their present opportunity to cripple forever so unscrupulous a party, by covering the ground as fully and as logically in favor of freedom as did the misnamed Democracy in favor of slavery in their days of prestige and power. Abolitionists must at any rate be on the alert, and remember that the present comparative quiet is rather a truce than the peace of victory fully won.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A London telegram of July 19th says:

"The first general meeting of the Women Franchise Society was held here yesterday. Among the notables present were the following: John Stuart Mill, the author and statesman; Lord Houghton, Right Hon. James Stansfeld, Junior Lord of the Treasury; Henry Fawcett, member of Parliament for Brighton; Rev. Charles Kingsley, the author, and Louis Blanc, the author. There were also many ladies present. Addresses were delivered by many well-known speakers, and a resolution was unanimously adopted favoring female suffrage."

Washington, so long the nation's slave mart, under the slaveholders rule, now leads in the pathway of progress and civilization. A Washington telegram, of July 19 says:

"Mayor Bowen, in a message to the City Councils to-night, recommends that white and colored children be educated under the same public school system and under the same roof. He can see no objection to this, as in other respects all distinction of race or color has been abolished. He also nominated Prof. Vashon (colored) to be one of the trustees of the white schools."

The Mayor's recommendations will probably be carried out.

Advices from Port-au-Prince of the 22d ult. announce the arrival of Mr. Basset, the United States Embassador to Hyti, in that city. Being the first colored man invested with diplomatic functions by the United States, his appearance caused considerable commotion. Instead of being regarded with disfavor, as was anticipated by some journals in New York, he received a very warm reception. Haytians and foreign residents hastened to honor in him the great nation which he represented. He was enjoying the hospitalities of Mr. Hollister, his predecessor, and awaiting the return of President Salnave to present his credentials and enter on his duties.

In the Criminal Court of Washington on Saturday last, Mr. A. R. Brown moved for the admission of Prof. George B. Vashon to the Bar of the Criminal Court, and Judge Fisher directed his name to be entered. The Judge remarked that the rules required motions for admission to the Bar in Court in the General Term; but, as the Supreme Court of the United States had decided in the case of Mr. Bradley that the Criminal Court was a separate Court, he would take the responsibility of admitting him. Prof. Vashon is a well-known colored man; he has heretofore practised law in New York, is a member of the Bar of the United States Supreme Court, and has recently been connected with the Freedmen's Bureau. He is a finished scholar, having filled a Professorship in the Alleghany (Penn.) College.

How successful the rebels have been in creating a politico-social ostracism in Georgia, is shown by a Georgia correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, writing from Augusta, who says:

"The efforts of Hill and Toombs to make Radicalism odious have been eminently successful, and the white people of this section are almost a unit against the Republican party. They will not associate with a Republican, nor trade with him, if they know it. In fact there are instances in this city where men have deliberately walked into the business places of Republicans, and taken customers by the hand, telling them, in the presence of the proprietor, that they must not trade there, for it was a Radical concern. Men have been driven out of business in this manner, and made to feel emphatically that it was not only socially disagreeable, but pecuniarily a losing matter, to continue in their political faith. And yet some of these men have dared to continue in the faith, trusting for time to molify or change public opinion. There are some Republicans in the State who are foolish enough to think they can make a platform more acceptable to the people by eschewing negro office-holding Radicalism; but this movement is not likely to prove a success, for the old rule that he who 'is not for us is against us' is the maxim here, and there is no halfway ground. They must either leave the party entirely or support the national platform."

Of the Southern movement for the importation of Chinese laborers, the *Mobile* (Ala.) *Nationalist* says:

"The latest proposition made by the Southern Bourbons is to the effect that 'the nigger should be dispensed with' by importing Chinese and Japanese laborers to fill his place upon the plantations. It is asserted that these Orientals will do more work for less pay than any other race of men.

"But the idea that pleases the Bourbons most is the fact that they are supposed to know but little about their rights; that they can be easily cheated, and when abused do not appeal to the courts for redress.

"Now, if our Celestial brothers find it to their interest to bring their pig-tails to Alabama, we shall be glad of it—the more the better—for it will be impossible to glut the labor market, but we give fair warning to those who talk of importing, that when they get them here they must not try to swindle them.

"The *Tribune* and some other papers are disposed to treat this matter gravely, and seem really to believe it possible to import coolies enough to dispense with the services of colored men in the cotton field, and that then they would be compelled to vote the Democratic ticket or starve.

"The idea is chimerical. Not one-tenth of the required number could possibly be brought here, and if they could, their labor in the cotton fields would increase business in other departments to such an extent that the colored man would still find the demand for his services greater than ever. Let no colored man get frightened at a shadow."

A correspondent of *The Indiana Radical* (Hon. George W. Julian, we infer) writing from Promontory Point of Mormonism, says:

"Mormonism in Utah is a most vexed problem. Its practice of a plurality of wives is revolting, and no one can spend a day in Salt Lake City without feeling this profoundly. I saw the life size portraits of all the leading Elders and pioneers of the church in a group, and I have never seen so much sensuality on canvass. This element of Mormonism is loathsome, but the question how to deal with it as a political affair, bidding open defiance to the laws of Congress, is by no means easily answered. Judge Titus, late Federal Judge of the territory, once held a grand jury six months, for the purpose of compelling them to find bills against sundry saints for polygamy, which is a penitentiary offence, but no bill was found. The jury was composed of Mormons, and if a bill had been found no conviction would have been possible, and there would have been no *posse* in the territory to enforce a sentence if it had been pronounced. Law is a mere farce without a public opinion to sustain it. The alternative seems to be forced upon us of military government, ending in extermination, or else a tacit toleration of the evil, trusting to the spirit of the age, the logic of events, and the effect of railway communication to settle the matter on far better principles. I believe moral causes will be found sufficient, and I am gratified to find a general approval, both among Saints and Gentiles, of the late act of Congress extending the preemption and homestead laws over the territory. All parties can now acquire lawful homes, and they are not idle in using their opportunities."

Behold on what stuff Democratic editors still feed their readers! There is one thing the Yankee was hardly "*ready*" for—previous to the war—to believe that there was any community, even in the Barbarous South, ignorant enough to be deceived by such arrant nonsense. The war showed him that all the fools were, by no means, dead yet:

Since the freedmen of the South have betaken themselves, in numbers, to the barbarous idolatry of Obi, and other rites of heathen worship among their brethren in Jamaica, the Yankees, resolved to turn a scoundrelly penny wherever such a penny can be turned, have set up an Obi factory near Boston, where they prepare painted mages, stuffed birds, bunches of chicken feathers, and other appliances to aid the African mind in its attempt to establish a correspondence with the Devil. These are sold to the poor blacks in Virginia and the Carolinas, by the "school marms" and carpet-baggers, at enormous prices. This is the last and dirtiest piece of baseness of which we have any account.—*Easton* (Pa.) *Argus.*

Another copperhead journal prints the above nonsense with the following comment:

"This will not surprise any one who is at all familiar with Doodle character. Always ready to make money any way he can, the genuine Doodle will not hesitate to 'turn a penny' by fabricating gods for the negroes or any body else who may wish to go into heathen worship. Too stingy to buy a god for his own use, however, like the ancient Egyptians, he adopts one already made. The Egyptian selected the crocodile, a hideous, uncouth monster of the Nile—the Doodle, more refined in his tastes, has selected the 'nigger' as his god!"

Our sympathies are with the Cuban patriots in in their heroic struggles for freedom and independence of Spanish rule. In one particular, however, the Spanish authorities are a long stride ahead of the Sham. Democrats, and many Republicans, of our own country. Finding soldierly merit in a colored man they do not hesitate to make him a commanding General. Gen. Puello, the commander of the Spanish forces of the Central Department of Cuba, and who has held several offices of honor and prominence under the Spanish government, is a colored man. Commenting upon Gen. Puello and the Spanish authorities, the *Philadelphia Press* says:

"Foolish, reactionary, and hide-bound as is old Spain, she is in many things freer from prejudice and more liberal and broad-minded than the Democratic party of this country—our hide-bound and reactionary element.

"The course now being pursued by the Spanish authorities in Cuba indicates the adoption of a policy which will allay distrust in the minds of the negroes on the island that they are again to be enslaved if the insurrection is crushed out, and induce them to enlist in the Spanish army. Gen. Puello, who relieves Gen. Latona from the command of the Central Department, is a colored man, and has held more than one office of honor and prominence under the Spanish government. He is a native of San Domingo, where he held the rank of general, and was bought over to the Spanish service with a batch of others when the Spaniards invaded that island, a few years since. On their withdrawal he went with them to Cuba, where he received a pension from the Spanish government until assigned to a command in the present contest there, where such a distinction to a mulatto might be supposed to exercise a favorable influence on those of his race.

"It is claimed that the negroes of Cuba will not be misled by this compliment to their race. They understand instinctively, as did the slaves of the South during our rebellion, how the lines of freedom and slavery are drawn.

"However this may be, it does not affect the action of the Spanish government in thus conferring distinction and reward upon an influential colored man, nor detract from their sagacity. We only call attention to it for the benefit of the stupid and narrow-minded leaders of the Democratic party. What the old Hidalgos of Spain can stand, the Caucasian Democracy of the Fourth ward and the New York Five Points can easily put up with."

PERSONAL.

Richard Realf, "Old John Brown's" right-hand man at Harper's Ferry, and the youngest of his band, was recently appointed an Assistant Assessor of the Internal Revenue in the District of Edgefield, South Carolina.

The North Carolinian of Elizabeth city, N. C., makes kindly mention of Prof. T. W. Cardozo, whose letter we printed last week, as follows:

"Prof. T. W. Cardozo has been conducting a School here under the auspices of the New York Freedman's Union Commission. The pupils have numbered about 124, and the school has been a remarkable success. The first term closed on the 30th ult. The Professor is now on a trip North, but expects to return and open again on the 1st of October. He is a gentleman of character, education, and as a Teacher has few superiors."

Gen. Garibaldi writes as follows to Signor Lobbia, who has just had a narrow escape of his life owing to the expression of his opinion on the tobacco question which now agitates Italy:

CAPRERA, June 22.

DEAR LOBBIA: Respected by the fire of the enemy on the battle-field, where your conduct was wonderfully brave, you have narrowly escaped falling a victim to the dagger of the assassin, because you denounced the shame, the immorality, and the baseness of those who would degrade our people. The present time is really a time of Borgia. And how could it be otherwise, while we are under the influence of the friends and protectors the Borgias? My brother in arms, I congratulate you of your escape. GARIBALDI.

It seems that Mr. G. W. Smalley, the London correspondent of *The Tribune* was the occasion of Messrs. Bright and Forster's dissatisfaction with the Reform Club. No wonder so vigilant and able a friend of the United States was too unpopular, just now, to be admitted to the Reform Club. *The* (London) *Daily Telegraph*, says:

"Mr. John Bright and Mr. W. E. Forster have resigned their membership of the Reform Club. The two right honorable gentlemen had joined Mr. Wentworth Beaumont in a requisition to the committee, proposing, in accordance with the rules of the institution, Mr. Smalley, an American gentleman (of the *New York Tribune*) as a member for one month; but when the ballot was taken the candidate was blackballed, whereupon Mr. Bright and Mr. Forster marked their sense of the refusal by their retirement from the club. It is not improbable that the whole subject may be brought before a general meeting of the members."

M. Henri Rochefort has written the following letter to the editor of the *Réforme:*

"My dear Colleague: I am informed at one and the same time that I am to be prosecuted for causing the introduction of the *Lanterne* into France, and that several lawyers are willing to take up my defence. I am much obliged, but I shall not defend myself. A man was employed to write against me in the *Patre.* He now represents himself as my agent, and has got £80 worth of *Lanternes*, which he has sold in Paris. He is an agent of government; but the whole affair is so transparent—so clearly contrived to keep me out of the Chamber—that I will not notice it save by the silence of disdain. This way of getting rid of a deputy of whom they are afraid is so honorable, delicate and brave that I wonder the government has not employed it against all opposition members. It has plenty of police.

"HENRI ROCHEFORT."

The following letter from Lewis H. Douglass of the Government Printing office in Washington, was read at a recent meeting of the Soldiers and Sailors' Union, in Philadelphia:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 14th, 1869.

W. A. SHOBT, ESQ., *Cor. Sec. Soldiers and Sailors' Union.*—DEAR SIR: Yours of the 10th inst. is received, bearing information of the unanimous election and declaration of myself as an honorary member of the Soldiers and Sailors' Union. I accept this mark of your esteem as an evidence of the principle that actuates your organization, and for which while in the war we fought, viz. that all men are created free and equal. The right by law to hold property in man having been abolished by Congressional enactment, and made effectual by the deeds of such brave men as compose the Soldiers and Sailors' Union, now that efforts are being made by those whom you successfully met on the field of battle, not to re-enslave the late bondman, but to exterminate him by depriving him of the privilege of earning his bread, it is eminently in keeping with your struggle for the right in the late war that you extend a hand of encouragement to an oppressed race that with you shared the perils of the battle-field for the salvation of the nation. Be pleased to tender my thanks to the Soldiers and Sailors' Union for the honor they have done me.

I am, dear sir, yours most respectfully,

LEWIS H. DOUGLASS.

The Springfield Republican says:

"It was once said of Dr. S. G. Howe that he had "a thirst for beneficence as insatiable as the ambition of conquerors," and he is continually justifying that description. Having just obtained from the Legislature an appropriation for rebuilding his institution for the blind on a good and permanent plan, he now proposes to add to its advantages a collegiate department, similar to that for deaf mutes at Washington, in connection with the Columbia institution of which Mr. E. M. Gallaudet is the president. The specialty for the blind, as Dr. Howe has discovered in the forty years he has been occupied with the subject of their education, is music; and it is to this in particular, that he proposes to devote his collegiate course. In a letter to Dr. Hill, late president of Harvard college, he says:—

'I propose to create a collegiate institute for the blind which shall have a course of instruction adapted to their peculiar wants; the main feature of which shall be, a broad and thorough knowledge of the principles and the practice of music. Instruction in the principles of pedagogie, in certain branches of mathematics, in Latin, Italian and German, seem to be essential for a good teacher in music; and certainly for an instructor in any of the other institutions for the blind.'"

The (London) *Anti-Slavery Reporter* for July, referring to the death of the late Dr. Massie, says:

"We deeply regret to have to record the decease of an active member of the Committee of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and a zealous advocate of every good and righteous cause. On the 8th May last, our friend and coadjutor, James William Massie, D. D., LL.D., died suddenly, at the age of 70, at the house of Captain Fair, King's Town, near Dublin, where he was staying on a visit. Dr. Massie was a much-esteemed member of the Congregational body, and had taken part in almost every liberal movement during the greater part of his useful life. Popular education, the free-trade agitation, the anti-slavery cause, each had his thorough support. He was a prominent member of the Union Emancipation Society, formed during the recent civil war in the United States, to enlighten the public mind in England as to the true character of that struggle, and was the bearer of an address to the religious associations in America, signed by many thousands of their co-religionists in this country. He subsequently again visited the States, expressly to satisfy himself and others upon the condition and prospects of the freedmen. He attended the Paris Anti-Slavery Conference in 1867, as one of the delegates of the Anti-Slavery Society and contributed a valuable paper on the subject of the East African Slave-trade. We deplore his loss as a personal friend, and as one of the zealous workers for humanity, whose time and talents were freely devoted to the service of his fellow men."

Of Mazzini and the Swiss Government, the *Unita Italiana* of the 24th ult., contained the following documents:

LUGANO, May 15.—The Council of State, Canton of Tessin—Resolution No. 931.—The Council of State has received your report on the request which you made in person, in accordance with the official resolution of the 7th inst., to M. Mazzini to leave the Canton in three days, and in which you state that the uncertain state of his health renders him unable to comply with it at this moment. The declaration alone of M. Mazzini as to his physical inability to leave the Canton is not sufficient. It should for our credence and that of the Federal Council be accompanied with a duly certified statement from the physician Condatto. The order to leave is to be repeated, this time in writing, and any reply received in the same way. M. Mazzini is also to be invited to state the time and manner of his departure, and the direction he will take, so that the Federal Council can be assured that its orders have been executed.

[Signatures].

To A. M. Maraini, Government Commissioner:

A copy and communication in conformity with the above has been sent to M. Guiseppe Mazzini at Tanzin.

G. MARAINI.

A. M. Maraini, Government Commissioner:

Sir:—I received yesterday evening the communication which you make of the resolution taken in regard to me, in accordance with the Federal Council, by the Council of State of the Canton. I will leave the Canton on Thursday, the 20th of May. As a guarantee that I will do so, I give my parole, which has never been violated during my whole life. If that is not sufficient for the members of your Council of State, so much the worse for them. I shall not certainly tell you nor others the details demanded as to the hour, manner, and direction of my journey, not because it is of the least importance to keep them secret, but because, if I believe it to be my duty not to expose to annoyance and conflict of authority a country where I have friends and brothers of the same faith, I intend not to sanction, even indirectly, by accepting discourteous conditions of which I should have believed the magistrate of your republic incapable, an act which is unjust, servile to a foreign monarchy, and which no violation of your laws on my part, has provoked.

Your Council of State has gendarmes and police agents, which it can use if it deem well, to inform itself as to my acts, but let it not expect that I, a true Republican, and strong in the repose of my conscience, will submit voluntarily to exigencies which they impose on a criminal.

Will you, Sir, transmit this letter to your Council of State, and believe me, yours, GUISEPPE MAZZINI.

THE FIFTEENTH AMENDMENT.

The list of States which have ratified the Amendment, we believe, is as follows:

MISSOURI,	March 1, 1869.	(Defective).*
KANSAS,	February 27th,	†
NORTH CAROLINA,	March 5, 1869.	
WEST VIRGINIA,	" 3,	"
MASSACHUSETTS,	" 9-12	"
WISCONSIN,	" 9,	"
MAINE,	" 12,	"
LOUISIANA,	" 5,	"
MICHIGAN,	" 8,	"
SOUTH CAROLINA,	" 16,	"
PENNSYLVANIA,	" 26,	"
NEW YORK,	April 14,	"
ALABAMA,		
ILLINOIS,		
MINNESOTA,		
IOWA,		
NEBRASKA,		
ARKANSAS,		
NEVADA,		
CONNECTICUT,		
INDIANA,		
FLORIDA,		
RHODE ISLAND—SENATE.		
NEW HAMPSHIRE.		

The Amendment has been rejected

DELAWARE.

Georgia, not competent, until "reconstructed" again, to either ratify or to reject the Amendment, has gone through the form of rejecting it.

*Missouri failed to act upon the second section.

†Kansas the second section was imperfect when ratified.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 20th, 1869.

THE Southern politicians are playing a deep game very sagaciously. How dangerous a one it is could best be realized, if one comprehends how entirely the moral nature of the Southern whites has been perverted. To understand the South, it is necessary to see that in its midst all ethical ideas are distorted. I was going to say introverted, but the result of slavery is even more hideous than that. An illustration of this was once forced on me in my army experience. The widow of a United States Paymaster, residing in a Border Slave State, received a pension during the first two years of the war. At last it was discovered that this was scrupulously devoted to aiding her son, an officer of the rebel army. The pension was stopped. The case afterward became one by which I was able to test the moral sense of the Southern people with whom I have come in contact. I have taken occasion scores of times to mention the facts, and have never yet found the Southern man or woman, sympathizing with the rebellion, who did not defend the perjury of the pensioner as an act entirely justifiable. The women before whom it has been mentioned were generally the most open in defence of this act. I mention the matter only to illustrate the moral character of the South. Cowardice is courage with them: the murderer, if for politics or pretence of honor, is a brave man; licentiousness is chastity, and to despoil the poor is the essence of honesty. This may seem harsh, but it is nevertheless true. It is the hideousness of this perversion that makes the Northern people utterly unable to understand the South. Hence they unwittingly trust them, and as it will prove in the present case, to our political ruin.

"The South,"—by which I mean the pro-rebel element, are determined to obtain control of the former slave States once more. The shrewder men have caused the fire-eaters to fall back, and like Mosby's bushwhackers, they have arrayed themselves in Union garments. Gen. Grant has let in the wooden horse. *The Tribune* sings "*Alleluiah.*" Others join the chorus and most of the so-called Republican press are bowing before a general Georgia surrender.

The Republican party, first through Congress, but more directly now through the negative course of the Administration, is really committing *hari kari.* It is surrendering its control in a region which more than any other needs its presence and authority, to a party lead by traitors, perjurers and pirates. It seems willing to allow men corrupted by generations of man-stealing—an organized nation of pirates—meaner morally than the skull seeking Dyaks of the Malayan Archipelago—to obtain control of new States, the products of a struggle in which the pirates were supposed to be crushed. Is it cowardice, treachery, or want of perception which permits the recognized leader of a great party to be quoted by the rebel editors and politicians everywhere as on their side? What is the use of a sphinx if it cannot solve its own riddle. That reticence is not wisdom—it is either stolidity or treachery. Did we elect Gen. Grant as President to have it said, five months after his inauguration, that no one knew which side of a plain and direct question of righteous policy he was on? Is this what was expected of our National Constable? We are beginning to perceive that his "Let us have Peace" meant that procured by surrender. Even in that of protection his formula is a failure. Men who have held positions under the provisional government of Virginia, or have been active in support of radical issues, are already leaving that State. I saw two of them to-day. These are from rural districts. The pressure begins there first. Soon it will spread and be felt elsewhere. The secret of the present denial in Virginia of Democratic affiliations by the press is found in the fact that the Legislative control, for which they have struggled so hard, is likely to pass from them. Gen. Canby requires that every elected member shall take the test oath. There are at least sixty who cannot. So they wait with hands over their mouths and lie to the top of their bent, in order to induce our Sphinx to revoke that beneficent order. It is claimed that he will do it. The *Tribune* will undoubtedly urge him to repeat his Georgia blunder. It ought not to be forgotten that his opinion as General of the army caused Meade to allow the rebels to enter the Georgia Legislature. Here it is written in reply to Meade, April 27th, 1868:

"I have carefully read your letter of the 16th of April and its enclosures. I see nothing in them to change my opinion as expressed to you in my dispatch of March 2d, 1868. The officers elected under the new Constitution of Georgia are *not officers of the Provisional Government referred to in the Reconstruction Acts, nor are they officers elected under any so-called State authority, and are not, therefore, required to take the oath prescribed in Section 9, Act of July 19, 1867.* The eligibility to hold office *must be determined by the new Constitution,* and the amendment to the Constitution of the United States, designated as Article 14."

On the 30th June, 1868, General Grant, thus telegraphed to New Orleans:

"I have no orders at present to give; but I repeat to you as heretofore that the members of the Louisiana Legislature are only required to take the oath prescribed by their Constitution, and are not required to take the test oath prescribed in the Reconstruction Acts. Generals Meade and Canby are acting on this view of the case. (Signed) U. S. GRANT.

The italics are mine. They bear directly on the Virginia case. The politicians of that State are holding out the Dr. Sharpe senatorial bait in hopes of inducing the presidential brother-in-law to interfere in their behalf. They'll sell him out cheap, for the Virginian Conservatives will never elect Sharpe, who until Walker was elected, was an avowed Wells man, *and expected to be* the radical candidate with L. H. Chandler for U. S. Senator. If the administration will let Canby alone, the State may be in great part restored to its own party—not the Grant wing but the national organization, because of the disqualified sixty, the Republicans are likely to elect a number of their own men.

The whole thing is a muddle, and I fear that the President's desire to build up a personal party, or worse, his indifference to what party short of absolute disloyalty controls the States, will only continue to make it worse. Take the case of the other brother-in-law, Louis Dent, who wants to be Governor of Mississippi. He is not a

citizen of the State, and would not have a chance to become a justice of the peace even were it not for his relationship to the President. There is no division really in the ranks of the National party, except what the rebel politicians can make by talking of Grant's desire to see Dent made Governor. There is no issue in Mississippi other than this of betrayal by a relative of the President, for the Republicans have declared in favor of the *Tribune* dogma of Universal Suffrage and Universal Amnesty. Did the Republicans elect a President whose silence should be made vocal and potent in favor of such betrayal as that Dent is planning and laboring for?

The only thing that equals this, is the Chief-Justice's insolence in pretending to possess the authority to even hear an argument on the *habeas corpus* motion made in behalf of the the assassin Yerger. Chase's courage was not quite equal to the emergency.

Look at the insolence of the thing for a moment. The Chief-Justice possesses no more power than other members of the Court, except that he sits in the Senate during an impeachment trial of the President. He is not the Court, and by himself is only a Circuit Judge with such jurisdiction as belongs to that function. The writ of *habeas corpus* is perpetual—except of course in case of war. Suppose this Yerger case had been pushed to a decision and Chase had declined to issue it. Under the interpretation of his functions thus made, what would prevent Judge Clifford hearing another argument on the same matter at Portland, Maine, and if he refused then, Judge Fields at San Francisco, and so on through the list.

Perhaps the Chief-Justice is attempting to train himself for that autocratic position which the *Imperialist* recommended him as a suitable person to fill.

ASMODEUS.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, July 18th, 1869.

TAKING up the broken thread of my last letter, I will say a few words more about spiders.

They are inveterately solitary in their habits. They know nothing of family ties, and the only manifestation of family affection ever seen among them is the attachment of the mother to her unhatched children. Two spiders are never seen inhabiting one web, or using it in common by mutual consent. I am sorry to say that Mrs. Jane Taylor's pretty story in "Original Poems" about "an honest old spider" whose habitation was so pleasant that "his friends came to see him from many miles round," is pure fiction. A spider's friends never *can* come to see him, for no spider ever had a friend—of his own species. And when Mrs. Jane proceeded to say of her hero that—

> "His wife, Mrs. Hairy-leg Spinner,
> Said to him, dear, go to the cobweb and try
> If you can't find the leg or the wing of a fly,
> As a bit of a relish for dinner,"

she was trifling with the credulity of her juvenile readers. No spider has a wife, the co-occupant of his domicile; no spider ever voluntarily assists another; and it is the body of the fly, not at all its legs or wings, that the spider values.

There is another kind of cobweb besides that which I have described, at one end of which the spider constructs a sheltered habitation for himself, with a tubular covered way in which he secretly lies in wait, feeling there every touch upon any part of the web as well as if he were in the middle of it. In this case, however, as well as in the other, the spider leads a perfectly solitary life. He cares for nobody, and nobody cares for him.

I have been saying "he" all along, from the force of habit; a habit resulting from the lamentable want, in the English language, of a singular personal pronoun of common gender; but in fact it is generally *she*, a female spider, who spins and inhabits the web. The male is also a spinner, but the great majority of the webs that you see are tenanted by female spiders. * * *

Spiders seem to find the spikes of an iron fence satisfactory places to build on, and these are convenient also to those who wish to observe them, as many separate webs are there found within a small space. After choosing such a spot to make my observations, I went there in the twilight, day after day, and by degrees made acquaintance with various members of the spider family. From time to time I missed some eminently corpulent specimens, and wondered whether they had eaten each other, or whether they had some enemy yet unknown to me. At last the mystery was solved. As I pursued my walk one evening, I saw an elderly lady coming towards me who seemed as much interested in spiders as myself. From time to time she stopped a moment, looking at, and even seeming to touch, *my* spiders. As she came nearer, the thing became plain. She had a pair of kid gloves on, and a wide mouthed bottle in one hand; and with the other hand she was deliberately seizing the fattest of my arachnidæ, and putting them into her bottle!

What did she want of them? I had heard of African tribes who were said to eat spiders. This lady however would have been recognized by Mr. Nasby himself as belonging to "the proud Caucasian race." Being resolute to penetrate the mystery, I kept my place, and the kidnapper came nearer, seizing a new spider at every few paces. Just before she reached me one dropped from her fingers, and stooping to regain it, she said to me—"They are troublesome things to handle." "Why then does she handle them?" was my reflection. As if replying to my thought, she added—"I want them for my mocking-bird."

From spiders, one easily and naturally passes to the Tract Society of this city, which held its important adjourned meeting last Tuesday afternoon, at the Old South Chapel.

The first business of this meeting (after the formality of opening with prayer), was to hear the report of the "investigating committee" appointed at the previous meeting. This report, read by Rev. Dr. E. P. Marvin, showed a state of things decidedly needing investigation, namely:—

1. That the assets of the Society, represented in the Executive Committee's Report as $160,934.86, really amount only to $128,768.

2. That the Society's operations for two years past show—

A diminution of total receipts of $50,000.

A diminution in charitable contributions of $28,000.

An increase of expenses of $15,000.

The committee's very natural conclusion is that—"The result of carrying on the business a few years longer in this way is insolvency."

The recommendations of the investigating committee in regard to the action demanded in view of this state of things are prefaced by the following sentence:

"The all-absorbing question which led to the separation from the New York Tract Society, and gave us the support of the public during the war, and for two or three years subsequent during the first movements in behalf of the Freedmen, has become *a dead issue*."

Before quoting the recommendations made in consequence of this assumption, I wish to remind my readers of the essential elements of this "dead issue."

The Boston Society threw off its auxiliary relation to the New York one because

1. The Executive Committee of the latter chose to *keep* the moral influence of that Society as it always had been, in favor of slavery, and against every method of interference with slavery.

2. Among the means of accomplishing this purpose were a refusal to publish books, tracts or expressions of sentiment against slavery, and a systematic expurgation of such sentiments from books and tracts which they republished.

3. Numerous and flagrant violations of truth, candor and fair dealing, characterizing the correspondence and negotiations of the chief officials of the New York Executive Committee and rendering it impossible any longer to trust their word, were the final cause of the withdrawal of the Boston Society.

4. From the beginning until now, the New York management have made no concession and no retraction, either in regard to their pro-slavery attitude, held as long as slavery existed—or to their mutilation of religious books and tracts—or to their dishonest dealing with the Boston "brethren."

Such was the issue now pronounced "a *dead* issue" by the investigating committee. Assuming it to be so, they suggest five different courses as possible, under the circumstances. Of these five, the majority of the committee recommend one as best, the minority another.

The majority recommend a disbanding of the Society, and a division of its assets between Orthodox Congregationalists, Baptists and Episcopalians, in the proportions contributed by them, with the understanding that those funds be still employed in tract distribution.

The minority recommend that the Society be merged in, and its assets made over to, the New York Society!

Hereupon an animated discussion took place, calling forth various contradictions and personalities, one of which was checked by the chairman, though apparently just and well founded. The report of the committee was "accepted," but its "adoption" was not so easy a matter. There was strong advocacy of, and strong opposition to, each of the methods suggested by the committee. Various other plans were suggested and opposed, and, there being considerable excitement but no progress, the chairman tried the effect of interposing another prayer.

After this it was moved, and voted, to lay on the table all the resolutions offered subsequently to the committee's report.

Then came defence of the existing administration of the Society, and assault on it, and active debate for and against the two propositions of the report. At last, not the slightest progress towards a reconcilement of views having been made after a session of more than three hours, the motion to adopt the report was, by a large vote, laid on the table, and the Society adjourned.

The practical effect of this is to leave all these difficulties unsettled until the annual meeting, in preparation for which all the parties concerned will be actively beating up recruits. Meanwhile, the New York Society is steadily occupying and cultivating the field which these various parties thus squabble over, and serenely beholding the disintegration of a body which undertook, a few years ago, to rebuke, expose and supersede it.

NORTH.

JOHN BROWN AND THE "PEACE JUBILEE."

July 16th, 1869.

DEAR MR. POWELL: Absence from New York has prevented me from seeing THE STANDARD for some weeks. Now, looking at your notices of the Boston "Peace Jubilee," I do not find either in the reports or the editorials any reference to one noteworthy fact the omission of *John Brown's Hymn* from the Jubilee programme. Please record this, even if without comment, in the ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD. Faithfully yours,

W. J. LINTON.

WHAT THE WOMEN OF GERMANY ARE DOING.

THE question of the social condition of women is taking a practical and wise form in Germany. Instead of spending their time and talent in denouncing evils they may very justly feel, they are qualifying themselves to assume the positions they desire, and will soon have an unanswerable claim to them in personal fitness and education. They realize the need of a more thorough and special system of education, and are bending their energies in that direction, rather than towards politics.

From a letter written by Dr. Hurst to *The Methodist*, we get a glimpse of the manner in which they are working. They have formed associations, under the patronage of ladies of rank and position, for the purpose of giving women a complete scientific education, having in view the highest development of artistic and technical talents, embracing also, as an important feature, instruction in all domestic duties. They will also make provision for destitute women. Already seventeen societies have been formed, one of which in Stuttgart, is very promising. Four years ago this institution, bearing the name of the Female Culture School, and had only forty scholars, now it has 168, and expects next year to have 400. When the high aims of this school, and the real work required of its pupils are considered, this is a large number. Among their principal branches of study are the Modern Languages and Literature, Drawing, Painting and Hygiene. In Zurich the studies include a preparation in the Modern Languages, Mathematics and Botany, previous to entering the university as students in Chemical, Medical, and Pharmaceutical and Veterinary science. In this university there are now eight ladies of different nationalities matriculated as regular medical students.

There has also been an association of German female teachers formed, its regular members all belonging to the profession, but admitting as honorary members any lady interested in their objects. They expect to establish auxiliary societies throughout the country, and so strengthen and quicken the good cause in which they are working. In Leipzig they have established a Scientific Academy, and in Berlin a Lyceum for women. There is a degree of wisdom and solid good sense in these measures which ought to recommend them to the consideration of those interested in this important question.—*Philadelphia Post.*

MRS. BATCHELDER'S SCHOOL.

BOSTON, July 17th, 1869.

DEAR MR. POWELL:—I send you the enclosed notice of the Industrial School which is under the supervision of Mrs. L. S. Batchelder of this city.

Mrs. Batchelder with the most persevering energy has labored unceasingly, and under great disadvantages. Where she hoped for friendly advice and council she has met only with discouragements.

We are glad to see that Boston has at last nobly come forward, and made it a city institution. All praise to Mrs. Batchelder for her introduction of this school so much needed in our city. All honor to Boston for its timely aid and support. S.

Mrs. Batchelder's School—for, in recognition of her services, it should be so called—has been taken in hand by the city authorities and is to be made a city institution; as it deserves to be. Our readers are already aware of its character and objects; and how it has manifested the practicability of something better than a charity, under the direction of sound common sense, obeying the impulse of a warm heart and a rational regard for neglected childhood. To know how to do something that is wanted in the labor market and to know how to do that something well, not only insures a support, but is also a safeguard against the temptations of idleness and shiftlessness. Mrs. Batchelder's simple plan is to teach young girls to sew, cut, fit and make all kinds of garments; and also how to telegraph and print. Other branches of instruction may be introduced from time to time, with an eye not only to domestic economy, but likewise to the earning of a respectable livelihood. Whilst on its very face the utility of such an industrial movement is too plain and obvious to need a word o explanation, its importance can hardly be overstated; and the only wonder is that it was not made long ago. Now that it is to receive the fostering care of the School Committee, it will be put upon a permanent basis, and lead, we trust, to an increase of like undertakings. Perhaps it may not be improper to suggest that the lady and her associates who first began and have demonstrated by success the feasibility and value of this unpretending but efficient enterprise, should still have the oversight of it as far as possible, and be allowed to carry out their ideas and give to the execution of them the advantage of their experience. This is clearly one of the cases in which woman's wit and wisdom are specially needed; and where the right to exercise them may be considered natural and inalienable.—*Boston Advertiser.*

A CHINESE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

A FLOURISHING SCHOOL IN SAN FRANCISCO—REMARKS OF TWO CHINAMEN.

From the San Francisco Alta, July 5th.

YESTERDAY a large number of the Chinese merchants and strangers from abroad were present to witness the exercises at the Chinese Sunday School of the Howard Presbyterian Church, conducted by Hon. George Barstow, Superintendent, assisted by Cyrus Palmer and D. N. Hawley. The exercises consisted of reading, spelling, counting and singing. The school numbers 125 Chinese, and has a corps of seven teachers. The Chinese all read and write their own language, and show themselves very apt scholars in learning the entire English alphabet in thirty minutes. They manifest the greatest eagerness to learn, and are making rapid advances. Most of them are being drilled in the rudiments of the English language, but we noticed especially one class in geography, and also heard the Chinese sing a hymn in English. Messrs. Fitch, of Auburn, N. Y., and Tyler, of Boston, Mass., made very interesting addresses.

Ow Shing, Tom Quan, Fung Tange, Lee Kahn and other prominent Chinese merchants were present. The fact was mentioned by these merchants, with regret, that while in the British Provinces the Chinese can testify in Courts of Justice and have the full protection of the laws, in California they cannot testify and have but a partial protection which prevents Chinese capital from coming here. Fung Tange being called upon by Mr. Barstow, without any preparation, rose and spoke a few words in a most easy and graceful manner, as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It gives me a great pleasure to meet you here to-day, and I am glad to see the American people are taking an interest in my countrymen. We have our schools here, and they have been a great benefit to our young men; but I think we ought to have some more schools here. We return our thanks for the interest taken and continued for our welfare.

Fung Tang also spoke a few words to the Chinese, and said to them: "We have seen, now, for ourselves, these Americans wish to do us good. I would advise you to learn all you can for your own benefit. Knowledge and virtue go together. If we are worthy of the protection of law, the Americans will find it out at last, and we shall have it. There is a great commerce for both nations, and it will make us friends if all are right-minded."

Lee Kahn (who is an accountant in the Bank of California) followed with some well-timed remarks, in which he urged the Chinese to show themselves worthy of the protection of American law, and in due time they would have it.

Miss Anna Dickinson and her brother were present, and seemed greatly interested in the proceedings. It was an occasion worthy of note, as showing that a nation with which we have binding treaty obligations and from which we are to obtain that cheap labor by which our fields are to be profitably tilled and our infant manufactures established and built up, and with which a vast and profitable trade awaits us, if we have the wisdom to profit by it, will be sure to find justice and fair treatment from all the better portion of our people as soon as public opinion shall have been brought to bear upon this subject. The ruffians whose pastime it is to find some poor weak Chinaman alone to abuse, will soon find their proper level.

WOMEN AT HARVARD.—It will be seen by the advertisement of the University Courses of Instruction at Harvard for the current year, that these courses will be given to competent persons, "men and *women*." Thus it appears that the ladies are admitted to the outer court of the temple at Harvard. Is this a sign that the whole academical course will yet be thrown open to them? At all events the present innovation is a good one. The lessons of the course to be given by such men as Profs. Bowen, Hedge and Lowell, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Mr. Howells and others, are just as well adapted to one sex as to the other, and will be appreciated by both alike. This is doubtless one of the reforms of the new President of Harvard, and it is certainly auspicious of his administration.

LETTER FROM MISS PEABODY.

TO MR. BENJAMIN EMERSON.

THOUGH the reporter of the conversations at the Radical Club is very able and honest, yet it is quite impossible for him to always be perfectly accurate, the conversation itself, being unpremeditated and hurried; for there is no time for each speaker to carefully elaborate his thoughts,—thus the speakers are liable to lay themselves open to be misunderstood inevitably. Therefore I feel by your letter as if I were brought before the public and misrepresented. On the day to which you refer I regretted immediately that I had spoken at all—on the very interesting subject of Jesus' personality,—because I saw, at the moment, that I had given but *half the truth* as it appeared to me; and "half-truths are whole falsehoods,"—as Coleridge has somewhere happily said. But I was tempted, in my desire to oppose a view which as I think *vitiates* the statements *and ideas* of those who are preaching so warmly what I consider a fundamental truth, namely, that authority inheres in no individuality whatever, unless the Person of Persons, who is made known to us only by the spirit proceeding from Infinite Love and wisdom. God Himself may be considered an Individual: every other being in the universe is secondary; and is entitled to respect only in so far as he mediates that higher authority by his own "conversation in the world."

On this ground I agree with the extremest Radical, that Jesus like Gotama, Moses, Socrates, etc., has no more authority over other human beings than their own love and convictions of his truth and purity give him. But where I differ from some of the Radicals, is in their admitting and even zealously maintaining that he *claimed* more than this. Because I think he did not claim it, but virtually asserted the contrary, in all his discourses, as far as words and parables could express it; and more especially in his life does he seem to me to be the superior *in degree* of all the teachers humanity has yet known.

It would take a small volume, I know, to set forth this view; which it seems to me the boldest radical has not yet seen so clearly, and acted upon so profoundly, as did Jesus of Nazareth himself so many centuries ago.

But if Jesus had knowledge of Truth and Good in no exceptional way; if he had "the Spirit without measure" as his disciples phrased it; if he could at once sincerely say "I am meek and lowly of heart," and "I and my father are one," and yet imply in his very dying prayers that this intimacy of Union with God could be *shared* equally by all men, how did he attain such height of knowledge? There is but one other way:—and that is by *personal experience* as all other men attain to what they know. Jesus tried, like every other servant of God, the experiment of life, and *learnt* from it one of the greatest lessons that Life in the Universe of God can teach; viz., that *all spirits are equal in nature* before Him, and that there is no "respect of persons" in Him. But I do suppose that Jesus being a man, as even Trinitarians admit he was, had the necessary human limitation which discriminates man from God and that it was a *process* with him, as it is with every other human being, to be merged in will—into the Divine will. No son of God, even if he has been "ever with him," but like the prodigal, is liable to find himself in opposition to the will of the Father, or at least *in shortcoming*, before his warfare be "finished" and having distinctly said "not my will but thine be done," he surrenders *his Spirit* into the hands of his father.

So far as we know the life of Jesus, we see such identification of will, even from the early day when he recognized *human life* to be that of a Son of God, as well as son of man; "growing in favor with God and man;" "subject to his parents;" and "fulfilling all religious rites," till he found himself with such insight of principle, and in such fullness of heart, that he could apply to himself and announce as the purpose and object of his life "to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to captives, and recovery of sight to the blind; to preach the acceptable year of the Lord," as the Messiah which also Isaiah had been in his day;—and which he did do so faithfully that the creed of Christendom has made him one with God (in an abstract sense) which degrades instead of elevates human nature because it leaves the human side out of him and ignores that it is by an intelligent and glad act of *filial* humility, the union he spoke of is in all cases made. No highest archangel, any more than the man who is so innocent that he can appeal confidently to his enemies in the words "who convicteth me of any sin" may come into the spiritual union with God, which is Life Eternal, except through a clear self-consciousness of his own discrete will from God's will and intelligently merging his own in God's. But what was that special will that Jesus surrendered, when he accepted Death—a most lonely and agonising one,—rather than give up the adopted method of his life.

It seems to me that the will he gave up was merely an ideal *form*—not the spirit of his life. He had labored from first to last that his nation should see that it was their duty, (because it seemed to him that they had been educated for it by their historical experience), to lead *the world* by making the law of God its law; which he believed they might do, if they worked by the method of *love to all*. It was the great trial of his life to fail in making them see and adopt this most generous and humane aim; and to learn that the very prophets of this nation were under an illusion, in supposing that God had respect even for nations versus humanity. But Jesus' Spirit stood the test of this failure. His ministry to the Jews had been faithfully performed for *their* sake; and not to gratify even what is called the noblest ambition of his own; his failure therefore was meekly accepted, as a proof that there was a higher aim and without losing even the sweetness of his love for those who were murdering him, he fully realised, necessarily revealed by his death, the Universal Truth, that indeed it was *man*, and not the Jew, who was the object of God's Love. In short, I believe that even Jesus "builded better than he knew;" because his spirit was pure of selfishness; and he interpreted the Scriptures on which he was educated in the highest way—(not killed by their letter)—to set forth a future state of humanity, which should result in the Lion of Power, lying down with the Lamb of Love, every young child leading to this result; when the spirit should not be hindered by that *want of faith* in the parental nature of God, which was "a murderer from the beginning."

LITERARY.

OLDTOWN FOLKS. By HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. 608 pp. Boston: Fields, Osgood &Co.

This is the first novel Mrs. Stowe has written since 1862, and the only volume of hers since the publication of "Dred" which has appeared first in book form. All her other stories have been issued serially in weekly or monthly perodicals. *Oldtown Folks* therefore comes as a fresh treat for all those, and they are many, who appreciate Mrs. Stowe's inimitable characterizations and her skillful blending of the humorous and pathetic, with valuable lessons of home life. In this volume her object has been to interpret to the world the New England life and character in its formative period. She has endeavored to show "New England in its seed-bed, before the hot suns of modern progress had developed its sprouting germs into the great trees of to-day.' Any one familiar with Puritanic instincts will perceive the fitness of her choosing for the opening chapter, "Oldtown and the Minister." The Puritan minister was indeed a power in that era. Beginning with this representative character, others are skillfully introduced who serve to illustrate the various stages of the progressive ideas of that time. One scene recounts the discussion on the acceptance of the constitution of the United States in a convention of the State of Massachusetts. Major Broad dissents from the adoption of the constitution because it recognized and encouraged slavery. Deacon Badger argues the necessity of forming a union for self-preservation, but the Major leaves him with the prophetic warning that "if we join those States that still mean to import and use slaves, our nation will meet some dreadful punishment.'

The history of New England families is marked by strong theological opinions, and Mrs. Stowe has been faithful to her text in giving searching interpretations of the orthodoxy of that date. She exposes with great skill and unanswerable argument the bigotry and inconsistency of that primitive creed, and shows the unfortunate results produced by it upon some temperaments. This creed however, we must remember, is still retained in many orthodox churches with slight modifications; and a profession of faith in it, is made the test of religion. Though many privately criticize it, true it is that even in the New England of to-day it requires much moral heroism publicly to disavow it.

In describing the ministers of that early colonial period our author says: "They took their confession of faith just as the great body of Protestant reformers left it, and acted upon it as a practical foundation, without much further discussion, until the time of President Edwards. He was the first man who began the disintegrating process of applying rationalistic methods to the accepted doctrines of religion, and he rationalized far more boldly and widely than any publishers of his biography have ever dared to let the world know. He sawed the great dam and let out the whole waters of discussion over all New England, and that free discussion led to all the shades of opinion of our modern days. Little as he thought it, yet Waldo Emerson and Theodore Parker were the last results of the current set in motion by Jonathan Edwards."

Mrs. Stowe evidently would not be understood to give license to extreme liberalism. She asserts the divinity of Christ, but thinks theology is only an intellectual conclusion. We suppose she would fix upon some happy mean between these two extremes—a mean which might well be called a Beecherism in this country.

There is one phase of development in this book, personated in one of the characters, which will have special significance to those who have watched with interest the progress of that phenomena commonly known as spiritualism. Mrs. Stowe has never been identified with this class; yet she has given evidence that she has not been a thoughtless observer of such manifestations. This character is represented as having, even as a young boy, peculiar visions, which he learned to hold secret in his own heart, because his veracity was doubted when he related them to others. One of his experiences we quote:

"It was a bright, clear, starlight night in June, and we were warned to go to bed early, that we might be ready in season the next morning. As usual, Harry fell fast asleep, and I was too nervous and excited to close my eyes. I began to think of the old phantasmagoria of my childish days, which now so seldom appeared to me. I felt stealing over me that peculiar thrill and vibration of the great central nerves which used to indicate the approach of those phenomena, and, looking up, I saw distinctly my father, exactly as I used to see him, standing between the door and the bed. * * * I learned by such interviews as these how spirits can communicate with one another without human language. * * * * What are these apparitions? I know that this will be read by many who have seen them quite as plainly as I have, who like me, have hushed back the memory of them into the most secret and silent chambers of their hearts.

"I know, with regard to myself, that the sight of my father was accompanied by such a vivid conviction of the reality of his presence, such an assurance radiated from his serene eyes that he had at last found the secret of eternal peace, such an intense conviction of continued watchful affection and of sympathy in the course that I was now beginning, that I could not have doubted if I would. And when we remember that, from the beginning of the world, some such possible communication between departed love and the beloved on earth, has been among the most cherished legends of humanity, why must we always meet such phenomena with a resolute determination to account for them by every or any supposition but that which the human heart most craves? Is not the great mystery of life and death made more cruel and inexorable by this rigid incredulity? One would fancy, to hear some moderns talk, that there was no possibility that the departed, even when most tender and most earnest, could, if they would, recall themselves to their earthly friends.

"For my part, it was through some such experiences as these that I learned that there are truths of the spiritual life which are intuitive, and above logic, which a man must believe because he cannot help it,—just as he believes the facts of his daily experience in the world of matter, though most ingenious and unanswerable treatises have been written to show that there is no proof of its existence."

The "Fire light talks in my Grandmother's Kitchen," and "How we kept Thanksgiving at Oldtown," are specially enjoyable chapters for New England readers, who will also appreciate keenly the description of the puritan Sabbath. The whole book glows with passages of deep human tenderness, and it deserves, as it will doubtless receive, a warm welcome at many firesides outside of the limits of New England circles.

PHONO-ROMANIC INSTRUCTOR, for Schools and Academies, with Chart. By A. H. Davis. Chicago: Geo. H. Manlove.

We have long watched for some such attempt as this to facilitate the writing and speaking of the English language. The author well says, "No one ever learns to spell English words by their pronunciation, or to pronounce words by their spelling"—"our tongue is the worst represented and the most difficult to learn" of any living language. Thoroughly to cure this admitted evil needs such radical treatment as will never be submitted to in our day. We must proceed very gradually. Many attempts have been made in this direction. And of all we have seen we consider this system devised by Mr. Davis, the best, simplest and easiest of adoption. He retains the letters now in use; but by a very simple system of marks makes them represent all the needed sounds; giving each sound a distinct symbol. The appearance of the printed page is changed as little as possible; meanwhile the pupil cannot err either in spelling a word or in sounding the letters. Correct pronunciation is inevitable.

We cordially recommend the work to every teacher of English. Its adoption in our Common Schools would be a mercy to both teacher and scholar. We remember years ago to have seen the trial of a system, not, by any means, as perfect as that of Mr. Davis'; and under that, children were taught to read in two weeks as well as is usually done in three months. Indeed, we envy the youngsters their release from the fearful burdens we had to endure in learning to read and speak. If boys and girls, the country through, could give Mr. Davis, each one, a minute for every hour his system will save them, he would live longer than Methuselah to receive in his own person the grateful acknowledgments of successive generations. In a country like ours, where it is so vitally important that each citizen shall learn to read a system like this which teaches a child to read in one quarter of the usual time is invaluable. Words cannot exaggerate its value and importance.

The contents of *Putnam's Magazine* for August, are: "A Martyr to Science," Author of "*Still Life in Paris;*" "Enticed;" "More Light," by Prof. Schele de Vere; "Yes," by Julian Hawthorne; "Old-Time Minister and Parish," by Mrs. M. W. Lawrence; "The Usurper," by Julian Hawthorne; "Ascent of the Monte Rosa," by J. M. Hart; "Lavinia—Her Progress—II," by Caroline Cheesbro; "Mauritius," by W. R. G. Mellen; "A French Soldier at Inkermann," by Mrs. Theo. S. Fay; "Old Times in Virginia, and a few Parallels," by W. C. Elam; "To-Day,"—a Romance, Part Second, by R. B. Kimball; "The Defects of Women, and how to Remedy them," by Frances Power Cobbe; "Among Thieves," by N. S. Dodge; "Fine Arts of Society; II. Conversation," by Lucy Fountain; "Henry J. Raymond,"—Journalism, by H. T. Tuckerman; "The Boston Jubilee;" "Anchored (?) off Binghamton;" "The Princess Biddy;" Monthly Chronicle—Current Events, by F. B. Perkins; Literature, Art and Science Abroad, by Bayard Taylor; Literature—At Home, by R. H. Stoddard; Table-Talk, by Clarence Cook; Editorial Notes.

The August number of *Lippincott's Magazine* contains, among other interesting articles: "The Vicar of Bullhampton," a Novel, Part II., by Anthony Trollope, "H. Heroes," by Emma Lazarus; "Joseph Jefferson," by James B. Runnion; "An Adventure in the Snow," by Frederick Lockley; "Manifest Destiny," by J. B. Austin; "Beyond the Breakers," a Novel, Part VI., by Hon. Robert Dale Owen; "Is it a Gospel of Peace," by Gen. Francis A. Walker; "Waifs from Monticello," by George W. Bagby; "Parlor and Kitchen," by Mrs. Margaret E. N. Sangster; "Magdalena," a Novelette, Part I., Illustrated, by the author of "Old Mam'sell's Secret;" "Peter Crisp's Spectacles," by Charles Foster; "The Old Story," by Charles E. Hurd; Our Monthly Gossip; Literature of the Day.

The Herald of Peace is a sprightly, well edited semi-monthly journal published in Chicago, and devoted to the advocacy of peace, and to securing the essential conditions of society which make for peace. Though not officially a representive, it is in some sort an organ of the liberal wing of orthodox Quakerism. Its editors are William E. Hathaway and Mr. Dorland, young and energetic men, who value more highly the essential spirit of Quakerism than its non-essential forms and peculiarities, and who infuse into their journal a refreshing enthusiasm. We are glad to learn that their enterprise receives, as it deserves, liberal encouragement. We invite attention to an advertisement of *The Herald of Peace* which we print in an other column.

The Phrenological Journal for August has the following among its varied contents: Rev. John P. Newman, D. D., Chaplain to the United States Senate; J. Edgar Thomson, President Pennsylvania R. R. Company; James A. Whitney; Henry J. Raymond; The Old North Church; The Wallachians; Small v. Large Heads; The Laughing Deacon; The Lyre Bird; The Phrenologist's Prophecy, or an incident in the Life of Metternich; Bible Experiences; Observations and Impressions of a Day, or Reading Faces on the Rail; Marriage Customs, etc., How to become a Christian; a well-balanced Mind; etc., with Portraits and other Illustrations.

The Woman's Advocate for August, which will appear on the 26th inst., will contain, "Breakers," by Mrs. Caroline H. Dall; "Thoughts," by Mrs. Frances D. Gage; "Be Just and Fear Not," by Samuel C. Blackwell, and other interesting articles.

RECEIVED.

RHETORIC: A Text-Book for Schools and Colleges, and for private study. By Rev. E. O. Haven, President of the University of Michigan. 374 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers.

LAMPS, PITCHERS AND TRUMPETS. Lectures on the vocation of the preacher. By Edwin Paxton Hood. 450 pp. New York: M. W. Dodd, No. 506 Broadway.

FAMOUS LONDON MERCHANTS. A Book for Boys. By H. R. Fox Bourne. With twenty-five illustrations. 295 pp. New York: Harper & Brothers.

LUNARIUS; A visitor from the Moon. 72 pp. New York: National Temperance Society and Publication House.

Demorest's Monthly Magazine, 838 Broadway.

PATTY GRAY'S JOURNEY FROM BOSTON TO BALTIMORE. By Caroline H. Dall. 201 pp. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

CREDO. 444 pp. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

AN AMERICAN WOMAN IN EUROPE. The journal of two years and a half sojourn in Germany, Switzerland, France and Italy. By Mrs. S. R. Urbino. 335 pp. Boston: Lee & Shepard.

Ladies Repository for August. Boston: Universalist Publishing House, 37 Cornhill street.

The Atlantic Monthly for August. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

Harper's Magazine for August. New York: Harper & Brothers.

Putnam's Magazine for August. New York: G. P. Putnam & Son.

Lippincott's Magazine for August. New York: J. B. Lippincott & Co.

The North American Review for July. Boston: Fields, Osgood & Co.

The Phrenological Journal for August. New York: S. R. Wells, Editor.

UNCLE JOHN'S FLOWER-GATHERERS. A companion for the woods and fields. By Jane Jay Fuller. 316 pp. New York: M. W. Dodd.

PHILLIP BRANTLEY'S LIFE WORK AND HOW HE FOUND IT. 262 pp. New York: M. W. Dodd.

THE ADVENTURES OF PHILLIP ON HIS WAY THROUGH THE WORLD. By William Makepeace Thackeray. With illustrations by the author. 267 pp. Price 50 cents. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE TEMPORARY HOME FOR DESTITUTE CHILDREN at 24 Kneeland street, Boston, has now in charge two colored boys, about six years of age,—twins,—both interesting and capable; one remarkably bright and worthy of the best education. They are there waiting to be taken, or adopted by some family. No one who sees them fails to be struck with their noticeable ability. If any reader of this knows of any one wishing to adopt them, please address Mrs. Gwynn, No. 24 Kneeland street, Boston, Massachusetts.

WENDELL PHILLIPS.

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PHOTOGRAPH OF JOHN G. WHITTIER.

We have completed arrangements which enable us to offer, as an additional premium for new subscribers, a life-like, handsomely finished, medium sized photograph of JOHN G. WHITTIER. It is of the same size, and in the same finished style, as that of Mr. Phillips, and by the same artist, Mr. Augustus Marshall, 145 Tremont street, Boston. As a photographer, Mr. Marshall is equalled by few, and surpassed by none in Boston, or elsewhere. Each photograph will be accompanied by Mr. Whittier's autograph. We doubt not that many of our readers, by whom everything from Mr. Whittier's pen is fondly treasured, will be glad to avail themselves of this favorable opportunity to obtain a recent and truthful likeness of him. It is the best we have ever seen of him, and will, we have no doubt, give excellent satisfaction to his numerous friends.

To any one who will remit to us for two new subscribers, one year, ($6), or to any old subscriber, remitting also for one new subscriber ($6), we will send post paid a copy of the excellent photograph of Mr. Whittier.

To any one remitting for three new subscribers, ($9), or renewing, and remitting for two new subscribers ($9), we will send one copy of the photograph of John G. Whittier, and one of Wendell Phillips.

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WE have arranged to offer as a premium for subscribers for THE STANDARD a life-like, beautifully finished, medium-sized photograph of WENDELL PHILLIPS, made for us by a distinguished Boston artist. We have had many calls for photographs of Mr. Phillips, suitable for framing, which we have hitherto been unable to supply. We have at last a likeness of him which we pronounce eminently satisfactory, and which we think will prove to be so to his many friends by whom it will be desired. Each photograph will have also Mr. Phillips' autograph. To all our subscribers who renew their own subscriptions and remit for one new subscriber ($6); or to any one who sends us the names of two new subscribers for one year ($6), we will forward, post paid, a copy of Mr. Phillips' photograph, the retail price of which is $2.50.

WE will send post-paid, to any one renewing a subscription for THE STANDARD and sending one new subscriber ($6); or remitting for two new subscribers ($6), a copy of ANNA E. DICKINSON's new book, 301 pages, just issued by Messrs. Ticknor and Fields, entitled "WHAT ANSWER?" As with her voice, so with her pen, Miss Dickinson pleads eloquently the cause of the still oppressed colored people. The story is one of thrilling interest, characterized by a noble purpose and high moral tone. It deserves, and will doubtless achieve, a wide circulation. Our premium offer puts it within easy each of thousands.

WE continue to offer to old subscribers who renew their subscriptions and send one new subscriber for the year ($6); or to any who will send two new subscribers ($6); either of the following very desirable books:

Wendell Phillips' "Speeches, Lectures and Letters," 562 pages, with steel portrait—price $2.50.

Lydia Maria Child's Romance of the Republic, 442 pages—price $2.50.

Caroline H. Dall's "College, Market and Court, 498 pages—price $2.50.

CLUB RATES.

We will hereafter send *The Radical* ($4.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, each one year to old, or new subscribers, the two for $5.50;—

The Woman's Advocate ($2.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $4.00;—

The Herald of Health ($2.00 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50;—

Merry's Museum ($1.50 a year) and THE STANDARD, the two for $3.50.

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In making remittances for subscriptions, always procure a draft on New York, or a *Post-Office Money Order*, if possible. Where neither of these can be procured, send the money, *but always in a* REGISTED *letter*. The registration fee has been reduced to *fifteen cents*, and the present registration system has been found by the postal authorities to be virtually an absolute protection against losses by mail. *All* Postmasters are obliged to register letters whenever requested to do so.

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Miscellaneous Department.

THE YOUNGER SISTER.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

As one who held herself a part
Of all she saw, and let her heart
Against the household bosom lean,
Upon the motley-braided mat
Our youngest and our dearest sat,
Lifting her large, sweet, asking eyes,
Now bathed within the fadeless green
And holy peace of Paradise.
Or, looking from some heavenly hill,
Or from the shade of saintly palms,
Or silver reach of river calms,
Do those large eyes behold me still?
With me one little year ago:
The chill weight of the winter snow
For months upon her grave has lain;
And now, when summer south-winds blow
And brier and harebell bloom again,
I tread the pleasant paths we trod,
I see the violet-sprinkled sod
Whereon she leaned, too frail and weak
The hillside flowers she loved to seek,
Yet following me where'er I went,
With dark eyes full of love's content.
The birds are glad; the brier-rose fills
The air with sweetness; all the hills
Stretch green to June's unclouded sky;
But still I wait with ear and eye
For something gone which should be nigh,
A loss in all familiar things,
In flower that blooms and bird that sings.
And yet, dear heart! remembering thee,
Am I not richer than of old?
Safe in thy immortality,
What change can reach the wealth I hold?
What chance can mar the pearl and gold
Thy love hath left in trust with me?
And while in life's late afternoon,
Where cool and long the shadows grow,
I walk to meet the night that soon
Shall shape and shadow overflow,
I cannot feel that thou art far,
Since near at hand the angels are;
And when the sunset gates unbar,
Shall I not see thee waiting stand,
And, white against the evening star,
The welcoming of thy beckoning hand?

—*Snow-Bound.*

EDUCATION FOR GIRLS.

BY MARY F. DAVIS.

We are told that at the meetings of the trustees of Cornell University this year, the admission of women to the institution was one of the first questions under discussion. By the terms of the charter, State scholarships are not limited to young men, so that it is possible for a young woman of proper character and qualifications to gain admittance, if she presents a State certificate. But no provision has yet been made for the accommodation of such students. "It will be hard," says the *Post*, "to find convenient homes, accessible from the buildings; and some think it will be harder to secure entire freedom from annoyance, for one or a very few young women, in a community of nearly six hundred young men."

Thus the way is hedged about, as it has always been in the best institutions of learning, for the admission of women. Instead of provision having been made, in the beginning, for the education of our daughters side by side with our sons, by one who said: "I would found an Institution where any person can find instruction in any study," girls were left out of the account until the Institution should be fairly under way, and now it will be found extremely difficult to bring about the changes necessary to their admission. And yet here is a University which really marks the beginning of a new epoch in education. It is broad and comprehensive in its plan. It represents no sect, class, or theory. A man may there learn to be a tiller of the soil, a mechanic, or a scientist; and at the same time ample provision is made for classical, æsthetic, and literary discipline for such as choose it. As usual, women have made splendid donations to this institution, which has as yet invited no woman to share its advantages. Miss Jenny McGraw has bestowed upon it a chime of nine bells, and to these Mrs. President White has added a great bell of five thousand pounds. Like other colleges, it is a nucleus toward which gifts and endowments flow freely; and already it has an extensive library, ornithological collections, workshops, drill-rooms, and laboratories, and scrip representing 990,000 acres of land.

To young women these advantages should be made as free as to young men. And to all these is added the advantage of a moderate outlay for those of limited means. Several young men have paid their way during the past year by giving a portion of their time to industrial pursuits, and others have not exceeded three hundred dollars expense. There are hundreds of young women, daughters of farmers and artizans throughout the States, who hopelessly aspire to just such opportunities for laying hold, with their own ready hands, of the means of culture. The most timid and sensitive girl, thirsting for knowledge, should be welcomed to those halls, instead of being made to feel that she is pushing her way obtrusively to advantages to which she has no right to aspire!

A mother made the following appeal to the Trustees of Cornell University in behalf of the education of her daughters as well as her sons; an appeal which not only they but all others who have charge of schools would do well to heed:

"The subject of education is to me as dear as life itself, as I was born with an insatiable thirst for knowledge, and which, thank God, does not grow less with increasing years.

"I cannot better express my views on this subject than by giving a little of my own experience. My father was a poor man, with a large family to support, and all the education he could give his children was what they could get in a country school, and one term each in a New England Academy, where we hired a room and boarded ourselves, he paying our tuition. My sister and myself attended the Black River Academy, at Ludlow, Vermont, where one of the teachers became so much interested in our progress, that at the close of the term he made arrangements for us to work for our board, and offered to become responsible for our tuition, we remunerating him, provided circumstances rendered it reasonable for us to do so. We went home and laid the plan before our parents and other members of the family, and it was decided we could not go, as my mother was quite worn out doing the work, and in fact they could not afford it.

"It was a turning-point in my life. My health was rather delicate. I had never earned more than a dollar a week in teaching a district school, and fully realized my own inability to accomplish much in the way of earning an education. I had such a passionate desire for knowledge, from infancy, that I had never before realized but that in some way my intellectual longings were to be gratified. I felt that a part of my life had gone out, and that the bright star of my existence had set, and henceforth there was nothing for me but to plod on mechanically, with a soul crushed and lifeless. I hardly need add, though I have never attended school since, that books and periodicals have done much to atone for it—thanks to the earnest and true men and women who write for them, thus reaching the common people. * * * * * * * * *

"Boys need the gentle, refining, and elevating influence of their sisters, and the girls of the present generation especially need to feel that educated, earnest, practical men have so much confidence in their natural endowments as to consider them worthy of an equal share in this great enterprise. It would give them stability of character, and a new impetus to cultivate in themselves all that would make them desirable companions for noble and learned men, ay, even more, help to fit them to become the mothers of a race worthy the destiny of American people.

"Feeling as I do the importance of this movement to the youth of both sexes, not only of this generation, but those who are to follow in their footsteps, I do most earnestly entreat you not to leave us out. Let me add, in the name of justice and humanity, and the progress of the nineteenth century, do not crush out the little germ of self-respect that is taking root in the hearts of the women of America by so great an act of injustice."

The scrap of experience given with true pathos in this letter, indicates the heart-burnings and despair of many a poor girl who has seen the best means of discipline placed beyond her reach. "Reading, writing and arithmetic" used to be thought sufficient for girls, while boys of the same family perchance were sent to college for a four years' course and then three or four additional years were allowed for professional discipline. When I consider the difficulties that have always stood in the way of women's true education, I am struck with amazement, not that they do not know more, but that they know so much thoroughly. What opportunities have they had for the highest culture save what they have wrought out for themselves? At the age of sixteen, Margaret Fuller gathered around her a brilliant group of literary friends in Cambridge, where she had access to the college library, and reveled in the rich stores of French, German and English literature; but were the doors of Harvard open to her? No; even though two of her brothers afterward went honorably through that College under her supervision. When twenty-four years of age, and still intent upon study, instead of being safely sheltered within the walls of an University, where the cares of study might alone engage her attention, she was hemmed in by hindrances which would have crushed a less dauntless spirit. She wrote in March, 1834:

"Four pupils are a serious and fatiguing charge for one of my somewhat ardent and impatient disposition. Five days in the week, I have given daily lessons in three languages, in geography and history, besides many exercises on alternate days. This has consumed often eight, always five hours of my day. There has been also a great deal of needlework to do, which is now nearly finished, so that I shall not be obliged to pass my time about it when everything looks beautiful, as I did last summer. We have had very poor servants, and, for some time past, only one. My mother has been often ill. My grandmother, who passed the winter with us, has been ill. Thus, you may imagine, as I am the only grown-up daughter, that my time has been considerably taxed. But as, sad or merry, I must be always learning, I laid down a course of study at the beginning of winter, comprising certain subjects, about which I had always felt deficient. These were the history and geography of modern Europe, beginning the former in the fourteenth century; the elements of architecture; the works of Alfieri, with his opinions on them; the historical and critical works of Goethe and Schiller, and the outlines of history of our own country."

Who can wonder that under such a herculean burden the outlines of womanly character should become somewhat distorted, or that the toiler should sink with its weight? On reading the appreciative biographical sketch of Charlotte Prince Dawes, written by T. W. Higginson, I was deeply moved at the picture therein drawn of a gifted young woman's struggle with poverty and illness in her endeavor to attain high literary culture. In this effort her body failed, and a brilliant soul passed on. "She would always have been hampered," said her biographer, "*by the want of early mental training*, and by the absence of sound health." For her no Yale or Harvard threw open its doors and bade her welcome; for her no State endowment or individual bequest secured a scholarship in any first-class university.

Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, twenty-five years ago, was denied admission to all the medical schools of New York, Philadelphia and Boston; but her great perseverance at last opened for her the doors of Geneva College, from which starting-point she has gone steadily onward to her present honored and influential position. But it is needless to multiply examples. Their name is legion. Furthermore, there is a change going on in public opinion which will ultimately make the education of girls of paramount importance in the estimation of all classes. God speed the day of this awakening. Vassar College is one of the signs of its coming; and another is the universal agitation of the question: "Shall women learn the alphabet?" with all its correlatives and consequences. Thirty-four graduates went forth from Vassar College at this year's close, and they, with the Alumni of past and future years, will represent a higher type of womanhood. Let woman be truly educated, and we may confidently prophesy a higher type of humanity, since she is the Mother of the Race.

Because this mighty power to sway the destinies of the world is gernered up in the nature of woman, she should be educated and privileged to the fullest extent of her capabilities and claims. All the advantages that ever accrue to human beings in the best state of society should be secured to her without reserve or limitation, that she may stand side by side with the noblest and most cultured; for on her thorough development and perfect freedom depend her own happiness and the redemption and elevation of mankind.—*Banner of Light.*

"THESE LITTLE ONES."

As a general rule, we are not half thoughtful or courteous enough in our manners toward our children. We are too apt to content ourselves with a general consciousness of being right in the main, with theoretically intending that they shall grow up to be good Christian citizens and an honor to ourselves. We make big sacrifices in their behalf, revolve fine schemes, and bring out the heavy artillery of our nature on very slight occasions. But our graces, our courtesies, our delicate acts of appreciation and lofty consideration are not for them. These are reserved for adult friends and select acquaintances—as if to any one living were due more of the best and sweetest that is in us than to those whom we have brought into the world to meet its jars, temptations, and cruelties!

Think of the really coarse way in which the fondest of us sometimes wound our children's sensibilities. How we parade their special traits and accomplishments, and ignore their individuality; how recklessly we break in upon their little plans and pleasures; how carelessly we comment upon their defects; how we laugh at their childish distresses, because the grieved look or the tragic little scowl is "so cunning;" how we visit our vexation of spirit upon their innocent heads; how we resent their inexperience; how needlessly or sharply we deny their little petitions, and how we ignore *our* "Thank you," and insist upon theirs; how we jerk or push them in our impatience; how we flout their earnest questions, and deal out cutting, cruel words of "wholesome reproof," when perhaps the little heart is quivering under some real or fancied wrong! It is terrible to think of.

Many, seeing these charges in the aggregate, will indignantly deny them. Yet we venture to assert that no parent, answering each in turn, can plead guiltless to them all.

We shall not dwell upon the monstrous wrongs of chastisement too often inflicted upon children—such as beating, threatening, frightening, and, that meanest act of all, the "boxing" of ears. The dear Christ teaches no hard lesson of harshness or brute force toward the little ones committed to our care. Even as He was "subject unto" his parents, returning meekly with them from Jerusalem while his child-soul yearned to be about His Father's business, so would He have our little ones subject unto us. They are ours to lead and protect, to teach and warn and cherish; ours to love wisely, to deal with firmly and reverently—mirrors of our example, gleaners of the harvest of our home-life—not ours to pet, and rebuff, and sacrifice to our hundred weaknesses. Well for the father and mother to whom their child's heart is as a holy of holies; and their child's foibles and human tendencies as stumbling-blocks not to vex and upset *them*, but which the little one must wisely and lovingly be taught to overcome. Heaven bless the always cheerful, gentle-voiced, conscientious parent; And heaven help all those who, when it is too late to atone, remember with anguish the quivering lip and pleading eye of a little face that has passed away.—*Hearth and Home.*

Attentiveness.—How much more we might make of our family life, of our friendships, if every secret thought of love blossomed into a deed! We are not now merely speaking of personal caresses. These may or may not be the best language of affection. Many are endowed with a delicacy, a fastidiousness of physical organization, which shrinks away from too much of these, repelled and overpowered. But there are words, and looks, and little observances, thoughtfulnesses, watchful little attentions, which speak of love, which make it manifest, and there is scarcely a family that might not be richer in heart-wealth for more of them.

It is a mistake to suppose that relations must, of course, love each other because they are relations. Love must be cultivated, and can be increased by judicious culture, as wild fruits may double their bearing under the hand of a gardener; and love can dwindle and die out by neglect, as choice flower seeds planted in poor soil dwindle and grow single.—*Atlantic.*

"Man has the single and prime duty of preserving the repose of his mind. All that is external to him, that terrible 'What will people say?' has no business to concern him. This question makes the mind homeless. Do right and fear no one; thou may'st be sure that with all thy consideration for the world, thou wilt never satisfy the world. But if thou goest forward straight on thy way, not concerning thyself with the friendly or unfriendly glances of men, then thou hast conquered the world, and it is subject to thee. By the question 'What will people say?' thou becomest subject to the world."—*Auerbach's "On the Heights."*

A BIRD'S NEST.

BY FLORENCE PERCY.

Over my shaded doorway
Two little brown-winged birds
Have chosen to fashion their dwelling,
And utter their loving words;
All day they are going and coming
On errands frequent and fleet,
And warbling over and over,
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

Their necks are cheerful and shining,
Their eyes are like living gems;
And all day long they are busy
Gathering straws and stems,
Lint, and feathers, and grasses,
And half-forgetting to eat,
Yet never failing to warble,
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

I scatter crumbs on the doorstep,
And fling them some flossy threads;
They fearlessly gather my bounty,
And turn up their graceful heads,
And chatter, and dance and flutter,
And scrape with their tiny feet,
Telling me over and over,
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

What if the sky is clouded?
What if the rain comes down?
They are all dressed to meet it,
In water-proof suits of brown.
They never mope nor languish,
Nor murmur at storm or heat,
But say, whatever the weather,
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

Always merry and busy,
Dear little brown-winged birds!
Teach me the happy magic
Hidden in those soft words,
Which always, in shine or shadow,
So lovingly you repeat,
Over, and over, and over,
"Sweetest, sweet, sweet, O sweet!"

American Artists in Rome.—Anne Brewster writes to the Philadelphia *Bulletin* from Rome, under date of June 15th:

Some of our American artists are remaining in Rome quite late this season, and are very busy finishing, packing and sending off their commissions. Randolph Rogers will not be away from Rome all summer, except to join his family once in a while at his villa at Perugia. His numerous orders will keep him closely occupied all the season. Rodgers is now boxing to send off the Artillery Soldier and the statue of the Sailor for the Soldiers' Monument at Providence, Rhode Island; also another Artillery Soldier and Cavalry Soldier, for the Soldiers' Monument at Detroit, Michigan.

I visited Rinehart's studio the other day, also, and found his "Antigone" going into marble, and the sculptor himself at work modelling a "Clytie." This promises to be one of the most graceful and beautiful works of this gifted sculptor.

Coleman is at Perugia, painting a picture which is to be an interior taken from one of the chapels, for Mr. Herriman of New York. Mr. Herriman, by the way, is said to have the finest private collection in Rome, and most of his pictures are by modern painters, American and French. He owns that curious, powerful, and yet repulsive picture, "Œdipus and the Sphynx," by Gustav Moreau.

At the late commencement of Williams College, William Cullen Bryant was called up at the annual dinner after the president of the institution had spoken. After a few words by way of preface, he proceeded:

"It has occurred to me since I, in the decline of life, came to visit once more this seat of learning in which our youth are trained to succeed us on the stage of the world, that I am in the situation of one who, standing on a spot desolate with winter and with twilight, should be permitted by a sort of miracle to look upon a neighboring region glorious with the bloom of spring and bright with the beams of morning. On the side where I stand are herbless fields and leafless woods, pools, sheeted with ice, a frozen soil and the shadows of approaching night. On the side to which I look are emerald meadows, fields of springing wheat, orchards in bloom, transparent streams, and a genial sunshine. With me it is too late for any further hopeful tillage, and if the plough were put into the ground, its coulter would be obstructed by the ice bound sods. On the side to which I look I see the tokens of judicious cultivation and careful tendance, recompensed by a free and promising growth. I rejoice at the kindly care thus bestowed, and my hope and prayer is that under such auspices all the promise which meets my eyes may be amply fulfiled, and that from these luxuriant fields a harvest may be gathered richer and more abundant than has ever yet been stored in the granaries of our land."

Liberality.—Jules Janin, the veteran critic, gives the following deliciously satirical illustration of the civilization of the present century. Writing of Guttenberg, the inventor of printing, he mentions that it occurred to the *savants* of Europe that whilst its capitals were adorned by statues to generals and marshals, not a stone had been raised to the memory of the man whose invention had spread religion and learning over the whole world. A statue was forthwith, though somewhat late, to be erected. Europeans in general were to be invited to subscribe. There were none who had not benefited by the art of printing; therefore, not the poorest would refuse. France subscribed eighty pounds, Italy twenty, Great Britain and Ireland five pounds, Switzerland sixteen shillings, and Belgium two pounds two shillings and one penny!

A straw will make an impression on the virgin snow; let it remain but a short time, and a horse's hoof can scarcely penetrate it. So it is with the youthful mind. A trifling word may make an impression on it, but after a few years, the most powerful appeals may cease to influence it. Think of this, ye who have the training of the infant mind, and leave such impressions thereon, as will be safe for it to carry amid the follies and temptations of the world.

REST IN THE LORD.

BY FRANCES POWER COBBE.

God draws a cloud over each gleaming morn
Would we ask, Why?
It is because all noblest things are born
In agony.

Only upon *some* cross of pain or woe
God's son may lie;
Each soul redeemed from self and sin must know
Its Calvary.

Yet we must crave neither for joy nor grief,
God chooses best;
He only knows our sick soul's fit relief,
And gives us rest.

More than our feeble hearts can ever pine
For holiness,
That Father in His tenderness divine
Yearneth to bless.

He never sends a joy not meant in love
Still less a pain;
Our gratitude the sunlight falls to prove,
Our faith—the rain.

In His hands we are safe—we fatten on
Through storm and mire,
Above, beside, around us there is One
Will never tire.

What, tho' we fall and bruised and wounded lie,
Our lips in dust,
God's arm shall lift us up to victory,
In him we trust.

For neither life, nor death, nor things below,
Nor things above,
Shall ever sever us that we should go
From His great love.

Red Rain.—Prodigy lovers will be gratified by the intelligence that a fall of what would in other days have been called bloody rain has lately been witnessed. A few weeks back the Neapolitans found, *Once a Week* says, their streets stained with red, and their garments spotted, with sanguinary-looking drops. Examined closely, the colouring matter of this shower was found to consist of small red grains, sensibly round, and varying from the two-hundreth to the four-hundreth part of an inch in diameter. When the mysterious element of this fall was dispelled, it was clear that the rusty particles were really dust specks drawn up by the wind from African deserts and borne with it across the Mediterranean. This is not an unprecedented phenomenon. Twenty years ago a French philosopher collected a large quantity of the same quality, and probably from the same source, from a house-top at Valence; and, again, a German found the peculiar African grit in Berlin. These facts show how pests, and plagues, and the germs of disease may be carried from country to country by the transporting power of the wind; it is not always inanimate dust that is thus wafted to immense distances. A shower of insects fell at Arâches, in Savoy, last January, which, upon examination, proved to be of a species peculiar to the forests of Central France; and a few years back, Turin was visited by millions of larvæ of a fly found nowhere but in the island of Sardinia. These are recent and well proved cases; many more striking instances might be collected from chronicles of things curious.—*Public Opinion.*

Women Sailors.—On the island of Zingst, in the Baltic Sea, lives a man with his two daughters, who are all Baptists, and all sailors. They own a small vessel, in which they make voyages of two weeks duration, the three performing all the work of sailing their craft. Gail Hamilton can now say, when Dr. Todd asks if women can go to the mast head, two Christian women on the Baltic creditably perform that perilous task.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

"Set not thy foot on graves,
Care not to strip the dead
Of his sad ornament,
His myrrh, his wine, and rings
And trophies buried;
Go get them where he earned them, when alive,
And resolutely dig or dive."

—*Emerson.*

Ah, this beautiful world! I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all sunshine and gladness, and heaven itself lies not far off, and then it suddenly changes, and it is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the day. In the lives of the saddest of us there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take the great world into our arms. Then come gloomy hours, when the fire will not burn on our hearths, and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not, and oftimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—*Longfellow.*

How to Stop Chewing Tobacco.—In a recently published pamphlet, the Rev. Mr. Trask gives the following advice to tobacco chewers:

1. Make the most of your *Will.* Drop tobacco, and resolve never to use it again, in any form.
2. Go to an apothecary, and buy ten cents worth of Gentian root, coarsely ground.
3. Take as much of it after each meal, or oftener, as amounts to a common quid of "fine-cut" or "cavendish."
4. Chew it well, and swallow all the saliva.
5. Continue this a few weeks, and you will come off conqueror; then thank God and thank us.

Co-operative Housekeeping, as explained in the *Atlantic Monthly*, is soon to be undertaken in Old Cambridge, where Mrs. Peirce, who wrote the articles, resides. A considerable number of ladies, among whom are Mrs. Peirce and Mrs. Horace Mann, have agreed to try the experiment of a store room, bakery, kitchen and laundry on the co-operative principle. Details of the plan are promised by the *Cambridge Chronicle*, and subscription papers for the enterprise have been in circulation for some weeks in the neighborhood of Harvard College.

"She died," said Polly, "and was never seen again, for she was buried in the ground where the trees grow."

"The cold ground?" said the child shuddering again.

"No the warm ground," returned Polly, "where the ugly little seeds are turned into beautiful flowers, and where good people turn into angels and fly away to Heaven."—*Dickens.*

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Report of U. S. Commissioner, T. W. Evans, M. D., Member of the Jury of the Universal Exposition, to the United States. William H. Seward, Secretary, Department of State. To wit:

Dr. Hudson has received from the Imperial Commission a Bronze Medal and Diploma, for the limbs sent by him, which have been particularly admired, and are in execution unquestionably the most remarkable in the Exposition." (The only Limbs which had the award of the Medal.)

TESTIMONIAL OF THE CONFERENCE OF THE INTERNATIONAL SANITARY COMMISSION AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE, PARIS, 1867.

"In the name of the Conference of Associations for the Relief of Wounded Soldiers and Sailors,

"I have the honor to inform you that a Medal has been awarded to you, by the Assembly of Delegates at the Distinguished Seance of the 31st of August, 1867—for the services which you have rendered to the cause of Universal Humanity.

Paris, September 8th, 1868.

Count Sebuyer, Commissioner General of the International Exposition, President of the Conference.

Count G. de Chabouly, T. Gauvity, } General Secretaries.

To Monsieur Hudson."

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For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels into healthy action, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

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VOL. XXX. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

AARON M. POWELL, Editor.

The Standard advocates entire freedom and immediate enfranchisement for the colored race, as the demand of justice. Chattelism has been abolished, but equal freedom for the colored race has not yet been secured.

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The Standard, though chiefly devoted to the consideration of the Freedom and well-being of the colored race, will, as hitherto, hospitably entertain the claims of movements of a kindred end and aim, as the Rights of Women, Temperance, Education, etc. It will also present a department of choice Literary Miscellany. It is intended that, without forgetting its main object, The Standard shall be carefully and thoroughly edited in all its other departments, and be welcomed by all classes of readers.

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